









# METROPOLITAN RECORD.

VOL. I---NO. 10.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1859.

Price, Six Cents.

## The Rock of Ages.

God! the Author and the End,  
God! from whom all gifts descend,  
God! the Father and the just,  
In Thy Church we place our trust;  
Church, foretold by prophet sages,  
Founded on the Rock of Ages.  
States have mould'ed in decay,  
Crowns and sceptres pass'd away,  
Time on all hath work'd its will,  
But Thy Church endureth still;  
Vain the war that ruin wages  
'Gainst the glorious Rock of Ages.

There thy choicest gifts abound,  
There celestial peace is found,  
There sublimest wisdom dwells,  
There the day no night obeys;  
Thine pure faith the soul engages;  
Church of God, and Rock of Ages.

Through the pilgrimage of years,  
Waste of sin, and vale of tears,  
Through temptation, war and strife,  
Through all change of mortal life,  
Lo! Thy Church each pang assuages  
From Thy sacred Fount of Ages.

At Thy holy altars stand  
Priests of every clime and land;  
Whilst unnumber'd millions pay  
Homage to Thee night and day;  
Holy saints and lofty sages,  
Thou proclaim the Rock of Ages.

Vain the tyrant's power to chain  
Vain Oppression's ghastly train,  
From a million martyrs' blood,  
Prouder rears the Holy Road,  
Vainly persecution rages  
'Gainst the sacred Rock of Ages.

Then till earth reclaims its dust,  
In Thy Church we place our trust,  
Years may change and ages flee,  
But no change shall compass Thee;  
Thou wilt still Thy promise keep,  
And Thy care will never sleep;  
Vainly hell the battle wages,  
Thou art with the Rock of Ages.

LOUISE MARCHAND;  
Or, the French Schoolmistress.

BY JULIA KAVANAGH.

CONCLUDED.

When they reached the portal of the Hotel de Ville, both Louise and her mother paused, and turned pale. But Rosalie only laughed, and gently reproached them for their want of faith. "Come along," she encouragingly exclaimed—"when we cross this threshold again it will be with a patent of aptitude for Louise."

"Heaven grant, indeed, that it may be so," tremulously exclaimed Madame Marchand, as they passed under the gateway, and ascended the marble staircase leading to the hall, where the examination was to take place.

This apartment, for hall it cannot properly be termed, is a square room, with two windows looking out on the Place de Greve. Ladies alone have the right of being admitted to it. A table covered with green baize stands near the mantel-piece. The examiners, three gentlemen and two ladies, are seated at the head of the table, near the fire; the postulantes or candidates have chairs opposite them, at the lower end. Behind and around them benches are disposed for the accommodation of the spectators of this scene; which, though it might appear simple enough to an indifferent observer, is generally fraught with deep interest for future candidates, and the friends of the ladies on the point of being examined.

When Louise entered, with her mother and sister, the proceedings had not yet begun, the places of the examiners were vacant, but the room was almost full, and three ladies were already seated at the table. Louise looked for convenient seats for her mother and sister, but could find none save at the lower end of the room, where the figures of the persons on the foremost benches almost entirely concealed from them what was going on in front. Scarcely were they seated, when the examiners entered the room. Louise bade Rosalie a hasty farewell, and took her place at the table, where her appearance seemed to excite universal attention. The truth was, that Louise was not only simply, but poorly clad; and her thin cotton dress, faded shawl, and plain white cap, seemed somewhat at va-

riance with her intelligent features, and above all with the position she occupied. The bonnet is in France a distinctive mark of female gentility; servants and working women are seldom to be seen in it. Of late years, however, many smart working girls of Paris have stoutly asserted their right to appear in this important article of female dress; but Louise was not of them. She still adhered to the traditional white cap, and although she might not have been unwilling on the present occasion to alter that portion of her head-dress, still, as purchasing a bonnet in their state of poverty was not to be thought of, she had, after giving it a passing sigh, wholly dismissed the subject from her mind. Fortunately for her, for it might have slightly annoyed her, she did not perceive the attention she now excited; and, more fortunately still, was unaware that, through the garrulous anxiety of her mother, her whole history, from her childhood up to that very hour, had become the theme of conversation at the lower end of the room.

Rosalie was in the centre of the group, yet she heard or heeded not the busy comments around her; her whole soul was wrapped up in her sister, and when Louise turned towards her, she met that same wild and feverish glance which had already alarmed her. Her heart, which had been beating high with expectation a moment before, now sank within her again; she felt wretched and disturbed, not knowing whether, in Rosalie's agitated state of mind, the effect her success might produce was not as much to be feared as a failure.

A question addressed to one of her companions by an examiner aroused Louise from these painful reflections. The hum of conversation, which had till then been heard in the room, suddenly became hushed, and a deep deadlike stillness immediately prevailed. This gave Louise time to rally her spirits, yet she did not dare to trust herself with another look at her sister. After a few more preliminary questions and answers, the examination began in earnest. Louise was the first called upon to explain a difficulty in grammar propounded by one of the examiners. When she began to speak, her voice faltered, and she could scarcely be heard; but encouraged by the visible kindness of the gentleman who had questioned her, she gathered confidence, and answered in a distinct and audible tone. From being of a simple and elementary cast, the questions gradually became more difficult; and as they chiefly related to those minute shades which render the study of French perplexing even for the French themselves, Louise, instead of hastily answering at random, as some of her comrades did, took time to consider her replies, which generally proved correct. The question on Syntax and on the participle past, that criterion of French grammarians, she likewise answered with a clearness, simplicity and self-possession, that astonished the examiners, but which proceeded from the natural earnestness of her character. Her companions were almost equally successful; and the hum of approbation which followed, showed that even in the opinion of the spectators the candidates had passed triumphantly through the ordeal.

There was a pause of rest, during which, though she did not rise from her seat, the glance of Louise sought out her mother and sister. Madame Marchand was evidently very much flurried and agitated; for, regardless of the place where she was, she audibly commended "her dear child," praising her skill in needle-work, stocking mending, &c., to the skies, and by the most extraordinary gestures encouraged her to go on. Louise smiled kindly on her mother whilst her glance rested on Rosalie. The young girl has not changed her attitude since the commencement of the examination; she still stood in the same spot, half bent forward in order to see her better; her cheeks were very much flushed, but her earnest gaze did not seek out Louise nor even notice her now, for it was rivetted with deep and thrilling interest on the examiner who had questioned her sister last, as though to read her doom in his features. After a short pause of rest, during which more than one eager and inquiring

glance had been directed towards the young and—as many did not scruple to term her—ambitious dress-maker, the examination was resumed.

The subject was now Sacred and Ecclesiastical History; this is generally considered the easiest part of the whole examination; as a general though accurate knowledge of the leading events of both histories is alone required to pass through it successfully. This was the case with all the candidates, Louise included. But though a hum of satisfaction once more pervaded the assembly, it was soon hushed, for the real trial, that of arithmetic, with the decimal system of weights and measures, was going to begin.

Most of the rejected postulantes may indeed attribute their ill-success to arithmetic; in a competent knowledge of which they often show themselves deficient, either because they have not thoroughly studied the science, or owing to the embarrassment they feel on being thus questioned in public. Besides this, little or no time is given for reflection; the candidate must answer at once or not at all.

When Louise, therefore, stood up—for she was again questioned first—and with a slate pencil in her hand approached the large black board suspended on the wall, a feeling of trepidation which she vainly endeavored to subdue came over her. This time she met Rosalie's glance, for it was now fixed upon her, but with an expression of eager and breathless interest that helped to unsettle her thoughts. She scarcely heard the question of the examiner, and made an incoherent and inaudible reply. Considering this as merely the effect of natural timidity, he repeated the question; Louise made an effort and answered it correctly, though in a low faltering tone. Encouraged, however, by the kindness of his manner, she soon rallied, and as from the mere elementary nature and functions of arithmetic the examiner proceeded to its more abstract portion, and from that again to the decimal system, she answered his questions with the same clearness and self-possession she had already displayed. But as she was on the point of solving a rather intricate question which he had then just put to her, in order to try her powers still further, Louise unfortunately met the glance of her sister, whose eager and beaming countenance seemed to announce the joy she felt at her coming triumph. Instead, however, of encouraging her, this look appeared to paralyse her efforts, and suddenly deprive her of the power to proceed. As long as she forgot herself and all that was staked on her success, to think of nothing but the difficulties she had to solve, Louise had remained collected and calm, but now a host of recollections crowded her mind; she anticipated the consequences of a rejection, and, with a single glance, saw all the misery it would entail—the ruin of her hopes—her mother's grief and bitter regrets, and Rosalie's mute despair—nay, might not even her death ensue?—want and sorrow can do much. In vain she endeavored to chase the thoughts away, to fix her mind on the question she had to answer, and for one minute at least to think of nothing else—she could not; and there she stood, the pencil in her hand, gazing on the board, with a fixed, despairing glance, whilst her pale lips quivered convulsively, and told of the deep agony within. The kind-hearted examiner, who now evidently regretted having tried her so far, in vain endeavored, by repeating the question in his most gentle tone, to encourage her; she sought to rally, but there was a mist over her sight which would not pass away. A murmur of compassion ran through the room—for all now felt interested in the poor girl's fate—it was almost instantly hushed again, in the hope that she would speak; she remained silent. One of the ladies near her could not resist the impulse, she bent forward and whispered the required solution—the stern glance and frown of the examiners, who guessed her intention, came too late to check her—the thing was done—it was useless; Louise could not even heed her; the words reached her ear, but went no farther; she thanked her by a glance, for her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth and she could not

speak, then gazing on the board with a smile of utter despair she sadly shook her head and sank down on a seat close by.

Disappointment and sorrow might have been read on every face around her; but she saw nothing, and did not once look behind towards the spot where Rosalie and her mother sat. The examiner gazed on her with evident pity, then reluctantly bade another of the ladies arise and take her place near the board; she obeyed, and slowly advanced towards it. Louise watched her every movement with the most eager interest, yet her heart sank within her, and when she saw her preparing to efface the figures she had attempted to trace, she felt as though her last hope was gone, and silently bowed down her face into her hands.

A stifled moan was heard. The lady paused and looked towards the lower end of the room; she could see nothing. After another pause she slowly turned round—then started back; within a few paces of her now stood Louise.

"Poor girl," said the lady in a pitying tone, "do not attempt it again; if you are rejected now, you will succeed another time."

Louise made no reply, but in a gentle though authoritative manner motioned her away. The lady gazed upon her in silent surprise—her features were rigid and very pale—yet she instinctively complied, and moved back a few steps. There was a pause of breathless astonishment throughout the room; all looked on her with eager interest, and the examiners themselves, accustomed as they were to such scenes, could not turn their eyes away from the young girl, as she new stood once more before the board, with the pencil in her hand.

For a few seconds she remained in the same attitude, like one gathering all her strength for the coming effort; then she slowly began to seek the solution of the problem proposed to her, hurrying on as she proceeded, and as though fearing that her powers should fail her a second time. The kind examiner's sympathy was again awakened, and his glance was following every motion of her pencil with strong interest, when his features suddenly fell—whether through exhaustion or because she was at a loss, he knew not, but Louise had paused in the very middle of her task—he brightened up again, for she had resumed her place, and was now rapidly covering the board with figures; once more he watched her with eager interest, and when figure after figure had been traced, and she paused a second time, he fairly rubbed his hands with delight, for the required solution was now there legitimately traced before him.

But the effort seemed to have exhausted Louise; unconscious of the joyful and approving murmur which might be heard around her, she merely looked for the countenance of Rosalie; though still pale from the effect of recent anxiety, it was now beaming with the purest joy, while Madame Marchand's features were literally bathed with tears. Louise smiled faintly, and clasping her hands together, raised a glance of deep gratitude to heaven; then, as though overcome by her feelings, she tottered towards her seat, on which she sank down in an almost fainting state.

Although the greatest trial was over, the examination was not yet ended; but by the time her companions had been questioned on arithmetic, Louise was somewhat more collected, and could again bestow all her attention on the proceedings. She was now requested, with the three other candidates, to write a short account of Esther's history, such as it has been transmitted to us by the Scriptures. This was to test their talent for composition, and only twenty minutes were allowed to them to accomplish the task. When the time had elapsed, they each successively read their essay aloud, but it was somewhat peculiar that only Louise's was quite finished. After making a few remarks on the essays before them, and on style and composition in general, the examiners rose from their seats. The dreaded moment was now come. Louise instinctively grew pale, but she did not dare to cast a look on either her mother or Rosalie. They were both deeply agitated, and their



earnest glance followed the retreating forms of the examiners as they silently withdrew into the next room, to decide on the respective merits of the candidates.

Five minutes elapsed; never did five minutes seem so long. The examiners came out again, and sat down amidst the dead silence that prevailed in the apartment. After indulging in a prefatory cough, one of the examiners began to speak; previously stating, that he and his colleagues had unanimously agreed on the following decision, he thus continued, in a clear, deliberate tone: "All the candidates are accepted, but"—here he paused and looked at Louise, who turned upon him a sudden and terrified glance—"but," he gravely added, "it is only fair to state, that for both natural and acquired talent, Louise Marchand deserves the first mention."

From this moment until that when she found herself near her mother and sister, Louise heard or saw nothing. Excess of joy had caused Rosalie to faint away, but a glass of cold water soon brought her back to consciousness. Her first thoughts were for her sister. "Where is she?" she eagerly exclaimed.

"Here, dear Rosalie," answered Louise, bending over her; and, heedless of the place where they were, embracing her tenderly.

"Yes, yes, I knew it all," cried the young girl, who was still a little feverish; "I told you it would be so, Louise, though you would not believe me; you are accepted; I knew it. Oh, we shall all be so happy now!" and, unable to restrain her emotion any longer, she burst into tears.

Louise was too deeply moved to speak, but wishing to retire, for she felt that the glances of all were fixed upon them, she gently raised up Rosalie, and with the aid of her mother led her out of the room. When they were once more on the quays, the cool air of the river quite restored the young girl, and though she still felt a little weak, and was more than once compelled to rest on the way, yet it was in a glad and thankful mood that both she and her mother bent their steps towards their humble home. But sincere as it was, what was their gladness to the deep fervent gratitude which filled to overflowing the heart of Louise? They rejoiced in the prospect of happier days, rendered more sweet by the remembrance of past trials and sufferings; but she rejoiced to know that through her means, humble as she was, heaven had at last granted repose to her mother's declining years and health, and life to her darling sister; and well might she rejoice to have accomplished a task of which the aim was so noble and so pure.

A year had passed away.

This time we shall not find Louise in the damp cold room, seated by the dull light of the lamp; for, by her dream was realised at last, and she was now seated at her desk in the sunny school-room with Rosalie, more fresh and blooming than she had ever been by her side; whilst her mother, who had risen from her arm-chair near the window, eyed with secret satisfaction the numerous scholars who now left the apartment in good order, this being the usual hour of recreation, when all the children were dismissed into the garden to play; in a few minutes none remained in the room save Louise, her mother, and Rosalie.

"Louise," gravely said Madame Marchand, "we want more benches."

"The room will hold no more than there are in it already, mother," replied Louise.

"If your scholars go on increasing as they have done for the last month, you must take a larger school-room."

"Well, but mother, I think that I have already a sufficient number of scholars; indeed, I can scarcely manage them all as it is."

"Nonsense, I know better than that," replied Madame Marchand; "cannot you turn your fingers to anything? cannot you sew, stitch, darn, and mend stockings?"

"Nay, mother," interrupted Louise with a smile, "that proves nothing."

"It proves," insisted her mother, "that you can do what you like. Did you not pass your first examination in the most brilliant manner?"

"Ah! mother," sighed Louise, "you may recollect that I very nearly failed."

"Ay," observed Rosalie, "but you know, Louise, that when six months afterwards you passed your second examination, you were as collected as though nothing were the matter."

"Yes," said Louise, looking kindly on her

young sister, "I was strong then; we were already happily settled here, and you, Rosalie, looked almost as well as you do now; I felt that there was not staked so much on my failure or success."

"Still," persisted Rosalie, "I think mother is right; and it is very wonderful that you, a poor working girl, should in so short a space of time conquer so many obstacles."

"There was nothing wonderful in that, child," earnestly replied Louise, "I had an aim for which I would have risked far more than I did, and which strengthened my wavering faith. And dost thou not know," she added with a smile, "that one of our favorite authors has said:—'there is naught so high or so mighty on earth, but that love and faith will overcome.'"

Louise Marchand is no idle being; she is a fair representative of a numerous and worthy class of French society; her sufferings and trials have not been exaggerated, and, although many young schoolmistresses have not had to contend with the difficulties she experienced, a far greater number have owned as humble an origin, and toiled like her to obtain a rank in life which, while it seldom bestows riches or fame, requires from those who seek it the performance of arduous, though noble and cheering duties.

From her history it will be seen that the French schoolmistress, before she undertakes to instruct others, has to study herself, and to pass through an ordeal calculated to test her powers and strengthen her own confidence in them. That such is not the case in England, and in every civilised country, must be a subject of regret to every thinking mind; and that such should be the case is what we meant to show by our narrative.

#### STORY OF A BEAR HUNT IN THE PYRENEES.

At the distance of a league from Bagnères de Luchon, on the declivity of the hill, stands a small building, called the hospital, which serves as a halt or station for travellers journeying to Spain. In October 18—, a little higher up than the hospital, a small, temporary-looking hut was to be seen, supported and sheltered by a huge rock. It was covered with branches and dry leaves, and built with loose rough stones, constituting a rude but welcome refuge for the highland hunters. It was but the habitation of a day, being regularly destroyed and carried off by every winter's storm. The approaches of autumn are terrible in the Pyrenees; and at the time mentioned, a fearful storm was bursting over the mountain. It was evening; every object was buried in darkness; but through the chinks of the door of the hut, darted at times a few glimpes of light. This door was also occasionally opened; a man's head would then appear through the lighted aperture, and be immediately withdrawn. The appearance of the inside was rather picturesque. In the middle of the hut, on a roughly-made table, were promiscuously placed a large basin of milk, some smoked bacon, a piece of goat's cheese, and some maize-bread; on the right was an opening made in the rock, which served as a chimney. In this chimney lay, almost in one blaze of fire, the best part of a tree, with its branches and leaves, which brightly illuminated the centre of the hut, and glittered on the long polished barrels of the rifles, placed upright against the opposite wall. Before the fire, a deer's haunch was comfortably roasting; and around were stretched five highland hunters, with their caps of brown worsted, their knee-breeches of coarse brown cloth, and their long grey stockings. They had fled to the hut to save themselves from the storm, and were now awaiting the supper which was preparing. At the farthest extremity sat, reading attentively, by the light of a wick saturated with resin, a man who appeared not to be dressed like the rest of the hunters; his occupation, the expression of his countenance, and the respectful distance preserved towards him by the highlanders, sufficiently testified his superiority over them. At the other side was suspended the open and reeking carcass of a deer recently killed.

The crackling of the roasting meat, the hissing of the snow as it fell on the inflamed wood, the loud rumbling sounds of the frequent thunder-claps, repeated and increased by the echoes of the mountain, alone interrupted the silence which prevailed in the hut. There seemed some weight on the minds of the men; but at length one of them spoke aloud.

"So, Janote, it was by the same bear which killed one of our friends before, that Baptiste was worried yesterday?"

"Yes."

"I shall kill him, Janote, or die; where was he seen yesterday?"

"Near the glacier of La Maladetta."

"I will go to-morrow morning, and encounter him; it shall not be said that this black skin has frightened us all, like a herd of chamois."

"Peter," said Janote, "the snow has fallen for these two days, the hill is very dangerous, and Baptiste was surprised by the bear merely in consequence of his being caught by the cold; you had better not go to-morrow."

"I shall go!" was the answer.

A gloomy pause now took place, after which the man seated at the extremity of the hut rose and came close to Peter.

"Peter," said he, "how many children have you?"

"Five."

"You shall not go to-morrow."

"But—"

"You shall not go!"

These words were pronounced with so much authority, that Peter held down his head and remained silent.

"Well then," said another, "I shall have the shot, for I have neither wife nor children."

"Friend," replied the man, "who lives at the village, in the smith's house?"

"My mother."

"You shall not go."

"But," rejoined Peter, "now that we have found out the villain's den, we ought to take advantage of the discovery."

"He shall be killed!"

"And by whom! by whom?"

"By myself, my friends."

"You! revered sir?" they all exclaimed.

"Yes, my friends; by myself. I am but a peasant, a highlander, like yourselves. I spent twenty years among the rocks of Catalonia before becoming a minister of God; and the man you now name in the village the Rev. Curate Riego, was once called Riego, the Bear-hunter."

As he pronounced these words, the clergyman's countenance was animated with a singular expression of courage and energy.

"I had come to the hill," continued he, "to admire the storm; Heaven, no doubt, has directed me to this hut to hear your regrets; and although I have not touched a rifle for fifteen years!"

"Fifteen years!" said Peter.

"Yes, my friends; for blood, even an insect's blood, should never stain the hands of a minister of God; but what I intend to do to-morrow is merely to destroy what is hurtful and dangerous; and as I have neither children, wife, nor mother, I shall go, and fear not to kill the bear."

"Be careful, M. Riego," said Janote.

"Fear not, my friend, I shall remember the days of my youth."

A young man, about twenty-two years of age, called Stephano, then approached the priest, and said to him, "But I, brother, shall I not go with you?"

"You, Stephano?" replied the curate, "my mother's son!—no; you shall not come."

"We shall all follow you together!" cried the hunters.

"I do not want you, my friends; and, as the night is advancing, you had better take your supper, and go to rest."

Young Stephano did not repeat his request to his brother. The hunters instantly began their meal; for there was in M. Riego's voice an irresistible accent of command.

Half an hour afterwards, each man began to settle himself in one corner of the hut, wrapped up in a sheep or goat's skin; Stephano stretched himself nearest to the door; and very soon all was silence.

At the first dawn of day, Riego, fearing the hunters would insist on accompanying him, gently got up, and, choosing one of the rifles, stepped out without being heard. He had put on a dress borrowed from one of the highlanders. On his head he wore the small, flat, blue beret; over his legs, the long leather gaiters usually worn by these hardy mountaineers; round his waist a strong scarlet belt, in which he placed a knife, the thick, sharp blade of which was eight or nine inches long. He was not the same man. His step was at all times firm and erect, but slow; on this day, however, his energy amounted even to impatience. As soon as he was out of the

hut, he examined the rifle with all the scrupulous attention of an experienced hunter, tried the lock, burnt some of the powder to ascertain its quality and dryness, loaded carefully with three balls, and was just starting when, at ten yards before him, he perceived his young brother Stephano, ready equipped as a hunter.

"What are you doing there?" said he.

"I am waiting for you, brother."

"Why?"

"Because I want to go with you; and must go."

The curate answered not till after a moment's reflection.

"Well, let it be so. Is your rifle loaded?"

"Yes, brother."

"Here are twelve balls, then, take them and let us go."

The brothers started on their perilous adventure. After an hour's march they passed the short rocky defile which separates France from Spain; and while traversing its recesses Riego would ever and anon raise his rifle to his shoulder, following steadily the course of some eagle, which was already abroad in the keen, clear morning air. But he fired not for he deemed that there was no call upon him to shed any blood but that of the grizzly bear. At the termination of the defile they found themselves in front of La Maladetta, (the *cursed*), the finest glacier of the Pyrenees, by the most dangerous also, as its not inappreciable name implies. When the glacier appeared, here a mass of glittering ice, there deadened in hue by flakes of dun snow, Riego felt the enthusiasm of former days turn upon him, and he could not help exclaiming joyfully, "The snow! the hills!" Turning to Stephano, the priest exclaimed, "If Jano be right, the bear must be in that fir-wood to the left. We must climb the Maladetta, Stephano. Have you the iron hoops and the ropes?"

"Yes, brother."

"Come, then, get ready," said Riego.

In a few minutes they had buckled the iron hooks to their hands, and had united the bodies by a rope about eight feet long, the purpose of which was, that one of them might sustain the other, in case of a slip. Thus secured, the brothers resumed their route. For half an hour they toiled silently up the precarious ascent, and were near the place of the destination, when, all at once the ice gave beneath Stephano's feet, and he sunk downwards into the deep crevice. Dragged down by his companion's weight, the priest slipped rapidly to the very edge of the same gulf; a second more and he also would have been over. Both must have perished; but, gathering his whole strength, Riego dashed his iron grasper into the ice with such force, that he stopped suddenly. To loosen one of his hands and to the rope round his arm for the purpose of shortening it, was the work of an instant. He then exerted his strength in raising Stephano. Soon the young man's hands could grasp the edge of the hole; by and by his whole body appeared.

"Courage! courage!" cried Riego, pushing forth his whole powers upon a final effort when being aided by the youth's pressure on his elbows, was successful. Stephano was free from his danger; but he felt almost in a falling state upon the snow. A mouthful of spirits, from the small store of provisions which the hunters had brought with them, restored Stephano to the power of motion; and the priest said to him in a cheerful voice,

"Courage, brother!—you are all right again; let us move on! Stephano replied, 'Yes, brother,' and resumed the march; a great change had come over the young man. The narrow escape which he had made overthrown his resolution. He walked pale, tottering and exhausted—a different being altogether from what he had been a moments before. Riego, who moved forward was too much occupied with the outlook the bear, and with the difficulties of the path, to be fully sensible how much his brother changed by the late accident. The bear, not to be seen at Maladetta when they reached it. The hunters then turned into the Spanish Pyrenees, which they entered by La Pie. Scarcely had they gone a few yards in direction, when Riego stopped short, without turning round, made a sign to companion to stand still also. The priest then laid his ear to the ground, and heard low growling sound, which he immediately pronounced to be the snarl of the bear.

"He is not far off," said Riego, in a w



per. "Let us mount this platform, and we are sure to see him. Follow me."

The brothers ascended the platform in question by a narrow ridge, flanked on the right and left by a steep precipice. On the side opposite to where the hunters were there was another precipitous pass. Having completed the ascent the brothers looked round, and in a few moments saw an enormous bear moving slowly down the rocky dree of a torrent.

"Here he is!" cried the curate, "Stephano! make ready; he will immediately pass the corner before us, close to that fir tree; fire at him there. Mark for the left shoulder—a little behind it! If you miss him, I will then shoot!"

Just as Riego concluded his directions the bear came to the point mentioned.

"Now, Stephano!" cried the curate. The young man fired; but whether from agitation or the distance, he missed the animal, as appeared from the splinters of ice broken off by the side of the brute, which at once turned round, saw the hunters, and advanced towards them. He was at first little more than twenty yards distant, but fortunately the path took some turns, which made the space to be passed greater. At a favorable instant, calmly and steadily raising his gun, Riego fired. The brute, however, chanced to slip aside at the moment, and of the three balls one only struck him in the flank. A terrible growl was the only reply to the shot, which was totally ineffective in retarding his course.

"Some balls!" said Riego quietly, without turning his eyes from the bear. Stephano spoke not.

"Balls, Stephano!—in three minutes he will be upon us."

The young man had been feeling his pouch. "We are lost!" cried he, with a groan of despair; "the bag has been buried in the snow at Maladetta!"

The growls of the bear became more and more vivid.

"We have no balls!" repeated the young man, in tones of agony; "let us fly!—oh, let us fly, brother!"

"Fly!" said the priest; "no—we cannot! In twenty seconds the monster would be up with us, we were to go down hill!"

"Oh, blessed Virgin!" cried Stephano, falling on his knees in desperation.

"Come, no faint-heartedness, brother!" exclaimed the priest, speaking very quickly, but in his usual intrepid tones; "there is one resource. Show me your knife!—yes, it is long and sharp. Mark me!—in one minute the bear will be on this platform! I will walk up to him—he will rush on me. I will hold him tight; and do you stab him till he drops, in the left side, Stephano!"

"Yes, brother," was the young man's reply. "Now he comes!" cried the undaunted priest; "no unsteadiness, Stephano! Strike hard and true! Ha! the bears have felt Riego before now, and they shall not conquer me yet!"

The priest seemed almost happy in his fearlessness. But, alas! deplorably different was the condition of the poor young brother. The bear appeared.

"To work! to work, Stephano!" cried the priest, as he stepped forward with open arms. The monster, rising on its hind legs, seized Riego with a suffocating grasp. A terrible struggle began between them.

"Help, brother, help!" cried the priest in a voice of thunder.

Alas! Stephano had lost all presence of mind. His legs shook under him—a film passed over his eyes; he could neither advance nor retreat. The agonies of helpless terror were upon him.

"Strike, brother, strike!" cried the priest in weaker tones.

The bear howled in a terrific manner; its hideous head projected over the curate's shoulder, its eyes red as fire, and its paws tearing Riego's back, whilst they at the same time crushed him between them. The struggle had lasted a few seconds. Stephano, wild, insane almost, could not stir.

"Help me, brother! save me!" cried the priest, his voice failing.

At this last call the young man seemed partly to recover his powers of action. He ran forward, and struck his knife against the side of the monster. But the blow came from a hand too unsteady to do any execution. The knife scarcely scratched the skin. The failure, and the near spectacle of the brute's open mouth and fierce eyes, overthrew Stephano's resolution utterly, and dropping the

knife from his nerveless grasp he turned and fled from the spot.

"Brother! brother!" cried Riego in a choked voice, but Stephano was away.

Alone with his enemy, the priest tried to draw his own knife from his belt, but the brute held him too tight. Gathering vigor from despair, the priest resolved that if he perished the monster should perish with him, and, step by step, he pushed the bear to the edge of the precipice. At this very instant a powerful voice was heard from above the platform, exclaiming, "Courage! courage!" and a man bounded down the rocks with fearful rapidity. But it was too late! The priest and his grizzly foe had reached the brink of the abyss; the bear's feet slipped, and both of them rolled down the steep locked in that mortal embrace. The eyes of the new comer could not follow them into the gulf.

The day following that on which this scene took place, was the epoch of a festival in the village of which Riego was curate. The people were assembled in their public room, and the generous daring of their pastor was the theme of every tongue. They lamented him deeply—for this much they had learned from Stephano, that the priest had perished in encountering the bear. The young man, however, would tell no more; he kept a moody silence, and the people ascribed it to sorrow for the loss of a brother whom he was known to respect and love deeply. Things stood thus, when a young peasant from a neighboring village entered the public room. He was the man who had witnessed Riego's fall, and he also witnessed Stephano's flight and desertion. He told his tale, and in an instant cries of indignation burst from every tongue.

"Away with him! drive him from the village!" were the exclamations of all.

The unfortunate youth seemed in a condition of despair, which nothing could add to, and he was moving mutely away, when a man covered with bloody rags made his appearance.

"Riego!" cried the astonished villagers.

It was indeed the priest. Stephano fell on his knees before his brother in a state of speechless rapture, and with looks of imploring entreaty, kissed his feet and knees. The priest looked on him with an aspect of affection and mild forgiveness.

"Did you not fall over the precipice with the bear?" cried one of the people.

"I did," said Riego, "but heaven protected me. My belt was caught by a sharp rock; the bear was forced to quit its hold, and perished alone at the bottom of the gulf!"

Exclamations of joy now rung from every quarter. Stephano continued sobbing aloud.

"My brother! oh, my brother!" was all he could say.

"What meant those cries as I entered?" said the priest in a severe tone; "why would you send away the boy?"

"Because the coward!"

"Coward! he is no coward!" cried Riego; "his presence of mind was destroyed by his having narrowly escaped death a few minutes before. Are you sure that the same effect would not have been produced on any one of yourselves? Surely none will blame him when I forgive and embrace him! And now, let us return thanks to God, and let the festival proceed."

Riego's wounds were soon healed. As for Stephano, by many a brave feat the young man has since wiped away the reproach which was drawn upon him by his want of firmness at the death scene of the great bear.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—An interesting discovery, both as regards history and military archeology, has lately been made in the Island of Cyprus. In the beginning of last December, Ali Pasha, General of Artillery, was charged by the Ottoman Government with visiting the various fortified places in the Islands of Rhodes, Cyprus and Cos, and while executing certain works at Nicosia he found among the ruins of some old fortifications a well-preserved funeral cavern, at the bottom of which was a stone with an inscription in Latin. Though somewhat defaced, this inscription was found to be to the following effect: "Here lies the body of John Peter Corsini, General of the Army of the King of Cyprus, who died 5th March, 1558. He, by the King's orders, constructed the fortifications of Nicosia." Underneath this inscription is an outline of the fortifications referred to. The prince alluded to is evidently Hugo IV., the eighth successor of Guy de Lusignan, first King of Cyprus.

## CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS OF OUR METROPOLIS.

The Academy of Mount St. Vincent.

In our last article on the Catholic Institutions of our Metropolis we endeavored to give our readers some idea of the beautiful little Chapel attached to the Convent of Mount St. Vincent, although our description may not have done full justice to the admirable taste which has been displayed in the design and finish of the internal arrangements and embellishment of the edifice. We now propose to give our readers an insight into the institution itself, and to make them as familiar with the details of its management as possible from the information we obtained during a recent visit. In our last article we stated that the main edifice, or we should, perhaps, more properly say the building first occupied by the Sisters, as it has been enlarged to more than double its former dimensions, is some forty or fifty years old, and although considerably left behind in the march of improvement, is yet a building of no humble pretensions, and might still rank among some of the finest of our modern dwellings. It is a fine spacious edifice situated near the extreme northern limit of the Central Park, between the Fifth and Sixth avenues. We do not intend to speak of its various divisions, but rather to give a general idea of the whole for the simple reason, as we before stated, that the building will be vacated by the Community in September next, after which it will probably be all taken down, with the exception of the Chapel, which, as we before intimated, will be used for a public lecture hall. And, first of all, we shall commence with the refectory, which is one of the most important parts of the institutions, no matter what may be said to the contrary. At present it is, as one of the Sisters pleasantly informed us, hard times in this department of the Institution, for the Lenten regulations have interfered considerably with the arrangements of the *cuisine*, although, if we may indulge in the remark, the pupils certainly did not seem to be affected by them.

Our visit happened during the recreation hour, and it was a glad sight to see their happy faces and to hear their cheerful voices as they enjoyed themselves at their various little games, as much interested in them for the time being, as completely absorbed, and yet as free from care, as if their whole lives were to be one of unalloyed joy and unclouded sunshine. But we have not yet done with the refectory, which although laboring under all the disadvantages of "hard times" is one of the pleasantest spots in the whole building. It is immediately under the chapel, to which it stands in the relation of a basement. The long passage leading into it is like an arbor, with the unnumbered geraniums and choice plants that line the walls on either side. The apartment itself, though plain, is the very perfection of neatness and cleanliness, and conspicuous near the farther end of the reading desk, from which one of the pupils reads while the rest are engaged in the interesting occupation at which all are engaged who do not exist on the fabled camelion diet. In this way the old adage about killing two birds with one stone is realized in the best sense, for they are at the same time receiving food for both mind and body—mental as well as bodily aliment.

Below the refectory is the clothes room, which is a curiosity in its way, and the details of which would afford matter sufficient for a chapter had we the space. Our readers, however, can form some estimate of it when they know that there are over one hundred and fifty pupils in the institution, all of whom, as the domestic phrase goes, have, in this very essential matter, "to be looked after." It is, in fact, like an immense dry goods store, and judging from its general appearance, the "looking after" has not been neglected among the other multifarious duties which the good Sisters have to perform.

Passing from this part of the Institution we again entered the main building, on one of the floors of which is a little cabinet or museum of natural and other curiosities. While we were looking at these the Convent bell announced the end of the recreation hour, and hardly had its tones ceased to vibrate before the sounds of merry voices from the playground had died away, for, like the discipline of the navy, the rules of the Institution are peremptory, although they are free from the harsh and sometimes necessarily despotic

laws by which it is characterized. Such rules, it is almost needless to say, are essential, not only for the government of the pupils while in the Academy, but the lessons which are thus inculcated often last through life, and are productive of the most beneficial results to the individual. The necessity of order is strongly impressed upon the youthful mind, not only in the instruction given by the good Sisters themselves, but in the scrupulous neatness and exactitude which is observable on every hand, and in nothing more than in the appropriate inscription which is placed over the doors of several of the apartments:

"ORDER COMES FROM GOD."

The library, which is in the building adjoining the Convent, and which building is the academy proper, contains, in addition to the books required for the instruction of the pupils, a collection of miscellaneous works, such as history, biography, books of travels, &c. It is one of the prominent features of the Institution, and one which cannot be too strongly encouraged. The study hall is a fine, spacious, well lighted and well ventilated apartment, capable of accommodating between five and six hundred persons, and is only inferior to the apartment which is to be devoted to the same purposes in the new building at Font Hill. On the east side of the study hall is a piazza, which extends its entire length, and from which a view of the picturesque scenery is obtained. At this season, however, the Academy and the locality in which it is situated cannot be seen to advantage. The studies taught in the Institution embrace every branch of female education, which we may briefly state as follows: Orthography, reading, writing, grammar, history, geography, philosophy, astronomy and the use of the globes, botany, chemistry, arithmetic, algebra, book-keeping, vocal and instrumental music; drawing, painting, and all kinds of useful and ornamental needle-work. We saw some of the specimens of drawing and painting, which displayed a high order of artistic talent, and the ornamental work was most elaborate and beautifully finished. Of the kind of needlework which comes under the head of useful, we do not pretend to judge, but it is fair to presume that it is certainly not below the standard of the other in its own particular way. We had also an opportunity, through the kindness of the Rev. Mother, of hearing the performance of one of the pupils on the piano, and we have rarely listened with more pleasure to the playing in a concert hall of musicians who had obtained no mean reputation. The execution was excellent, and the expression imparted to the piece indicated something more than a control over the instrument, it showed a knowledge of the character of the music, which is rarely if ever found in juvenile musicians.

The Sisters who have charge of the instruction of the children are obliged to qualify themselves for the discharge of their important duties by a thorough and sometimes laborious course of training. They have nothing to gain by their work for no pecuniary considerations attach to the labor they perform. It is to them an imperative, but at the same time a cheerful Christian duty, a duty in the discharge of which they are actuated by the purest and the noblest of feelings. It is their complete self abnegation, their indomitable Christian fortitude, their noble, self-sacrificing spirit in the working out of their holy mission that has gained for the Community the sincere respect of all denominations. Like the Sisters of Mercy, whom they preceded a long time in the good works which are common to both orders, they are to be found in the haunts of poverty, in the prisons, in the hospitals (with the exception of those whose rules appear to have been made in defiance of the divine law of charity, whose employes are governed solely by mercenary considerations, and who would deny to the dying man or woman the last consolations of religion) in places from which mere human charity unsustained by the love of God would shrink with disgust and horror—these are the scenes of their labor, and the public know little or nothing of the work which they silently perform, and for which they do not ask the praises of men. It will be our grateful task in the course of the work we have proposed to ourselves, and but a small portion of which has been accomplished, to make the public acquainted with the various charitable institutions under their care, and the good which is accomplished through their instrumentality.



## The Sack of Baltimore.

BY THOMAS DAVIS.

[Baltimore is a small seaport in the barony of Carbery, in South Munster, Ireland. It grew up round a Castle of O'Driscoll's, and was, after his ruin, colonized by the English. On the 20th June, 1861, the crew of two Algerine galleys landed in the dead of the night, sacked the town, and bore off into slavery all who were not too old or too young, or too fierce for their purpose. The pirates were steered up the intricate channel by one Hackett, a Dangarvan fisherman, whom they had taken at sea for the purpose. Two years after he was convicted and executed for the crime. Baltimore never recovered this. To the artist, the antiquary, and the naturalist, its neighborhood is most interesting.]

The summer sun is falling soft on Carbery's hundred isles—  
The summer's sun is gleaming still through Gabriel's rough defiles—  
Old Inisherkin's crumbled fane looks like a moulting bird;  
And in a calm and sleepy swell the ocean tide is heard:

The hookers lie upon the beach; the children cease their play;  
The gossips leave the little inn; the households kneel to pray—  
And full of love, and peace, and rest—its daily labor o'er—  
Upon that cosy creek there lay the town of Baltimore.

A deeper rest, a starry trance, has come with mid-night there;  
No sound, except that throbbing wave, in earth, or sea, or air;

The massive capes, and ruined towers, seem conscious of the calm;  
The fibrous sod and stunted trees are breathing heavy halm.

So still the night, these two long bars, round Dunashad that glide  
Must trust their oars—methinks not few—against the ebbing tide—

Oh! some sweet mission of true love must urge them to the shore—  
They bring some lover to his bride, who sighs in Baltimore!

All, all asleep within each roof along that rocky street,  
And these must be the lover's friends, with gently gliding feet—

A stifled gasp! a dreamy noise! "the roof is in a flame!"

From out their beds, and to their doors, rush mad, and sire, and dame—  
And meet, upon the threshold stone, the gleaming sabres fall,

And o'er each black and bearded face the white or crimson shawl—

The yell of "Allah!" breaks above the prayer, and shriek, and shriek,  
Oh, blessed God! the Algerine is lord of Baltimore!

Then flung the youth his naked hand against the shearing sword;  
Then sprung the mother on the brand with which her son was gored—

Then sunk the grandsons on the floor, his grand-brothers clutching wild;  
Then fled the maiden moaning faint, and nestled with the child;

But see you pirate strangled lies, and crushed with splashing heel,  
While o'er him in an Irish hand there sweeps his Syrian steel—

Though virtue sink, and courage fail, and misers yield their store,  
There's one heart well avenged in the sack of Baltimore!

Mid-summer morn, in woodland night, the birds begin to sing—  
They see not now the milking maids, deserted is the spring!

Mid-summer-day—this gallant rides from distant Bandon's town—  
These hookers scored from stormy Skull, that skiff from Affadown:

They only found the smoking walls, with neighbors' blood besprent,  
And on the strewn and trampled beach awhile they wildly went—

Then dash'd to sea, and passed Cape Cleir, and saw five leagues before  
The pirate galleys vanishing that ravaged Baltimore.

Oh! some must tug the galley's oar, and some must tend the steed—  
This boy will bear a Schick's chibouk, and that a boy's is jeered.

Oh! some are for the arsenals, by beauteous Dardanelles;  
And some are in the caravan to Mecca's sandy dells.

The maid that Bandon gallant sought is chosen for the De—  
She's safe—she's dead—she stabb'd him in the midst of his Serai;

And, when to die a death of fire, that noble maid they bore,  
She only smiled—O'Driscoll's child—she thought of Baltimore.

'Tis two long years since sunk the town beneath that bloody band,  
And all around its trampled hearths a larger concourse stand,

Where, high upon a galloway tree, a yelling wretch is seen.

'Tis Hackett of Dangarvan—he, who steered the Algerine;

He'll amid a sullen shout, with scarce a passing prayer,  
For he had slain the kith and kin of many a hundred there—

Some muttered of MacMorrough, who had brought the Norman o'er—  
Some curs'd him with Iscariot, that day in Baltimore.

## Shipwreck and Terrible Suffering at Sea.

It is not often that the public press is called upon to record fearful sufferings at sea that endured by the crew of the English bark Dromahair. The following statement of John Elliott, the mate, which we take from The Herald, tells the whole story, and it is one of thrilling and fearful interest:

The British bark Dromahair sailed from Quebec on the 20th of November, 1858, for Greenock, Scotland, loaded with lumber, and manned by thirteen persons, including the captain and mate. She carried no passengers. Her officers were—John Hutchison, captain; John Elliott, first mate, and Wm. Henderson, second mate. The following are the names of the rest of the crew: Hector McNaughton, Hector Monroe, Dougald Campbell, James Henderson, Henry Frost, Samuel Cochran, George McIntosh, John Murray, James McGrail and John McIntosh. The bark was built in St. John, New Brunswick, and carried 350 tons. The voyage was not characterized by anything worthy of note until Saturday, the 15th day of December, when the sun crossed the meridian, Eolus commanded the

Gushing tempest to sweep the ocean round—  
And, forthwith, from the northwest rose a breeze,  
Which to the vessel's bows, and to the sea, she rode.  
Drove clouds on clouds, and blacken'd heaven with storm.

The Dromahair was then in about 50 degrees and 30 minutes north latitude, and 30 degrees west longitude. The captain ordered sail to be taken in and the deck cleared. At three o'clock the ship was tossed by the winds "rudder roaring on," tossing her like a feather on the foam. At seven o'clock she shipped a sea, capsizing the long boat, and the life boat, which was inside of it, forcing both from the lee rail into the sea. The long boat was stove to pieces, and had to be broken up still more to save the life boat. The ship had already begun to make water, and all hands but three were put at the pumps.

Wide o'er the waste the rage of Boreas swept,  
And night rush'd headlong on the shaded deep.  
Now here, now there, the giddy ship was borne,  
And all the rattling rounds in fragments torn.

Thus the night passed; occasional showers of hail being driven furiously down upon the bark. Between these showers the moon occasionally pierces the tissue of heavy clouds, and sheds the great foam of the raging billows with a wavy, tremulous light.

About 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, the 10th of December, the cable bark shipped a tremendous sea, which carried away the port bulwarks and stanchions, split the covering board, carried away the cook-house, tore the lifeboat from the side, and the vessel was carried away by the companion and the steering wheel. Mr. Geo. McIntosh, the pilot at the wheel, was struck by the mountain billow—  
"Down from the helm and plunged headlong in the main."

The little boat hanging at the starboard davits was also swept away, with a large portion of the stanchion and running rigging. Nearly all the sails were at this time blown from the yards. At the time the water struck all the men were at the pumps. They jumped for their lives, and when the water closed over their heads, they were jammed into corners about the deck. One man was high up in the rigging. The waves swept as high as the maintop. The water ran into the cabin, stove the foreheads, and flowed into the bread-room, destroying nearly all the bread in it. They had only one barrel of bread left after this calamity; it happened to be stowed away in a spare locker. The cable stairs were carried away and everything torn up that impeded the course of the maddened waves. Sea after sea swept over the laboring ship, the men seeking merely to cling to her, knowing that she was losing her way, and that she could not go down. Whenever they could they worked at the pumps, trying to keep down the water as much as possible.

All day Sunday the storm continued, but not quite so violently. About 8 o'clock Sunday night the pumps were utterly dashed by a sea. Then the storm began to moderate, but the water gained on us.

At 1 o'clock on Monday morning there were thirteen feet of water in the vessel. Seeing there was no hope but in the pump we commenced to repair it, and as the wind had somewhat abated, we got it to work. The ship freed from water by noon of Monday. We cleared away the wreck as much as possible, and tried to get some canvas on her to steady her. We made a tiller and got her so we could work her, but at 6 o'clock on Monday night there arose a tremendous gale—a wind even more furious than we had before—dashing the sea over the ship fore and aft, and the water so violent we could not remain at the pumps. The wind continued to blow all night furiously.

The waves were mountains high and steep. At six o'clock on Tuesday morning the water was up over the fore-cabin floor. We were all obliged to go into the cabin to save ourselves from being washed overboard, as the bulwarks had been torn away. But as sea after sea swept over us and filled the cabin, we were compelled to run from it and get into a small fore-cabin-house on deck, built in with the rise of the keel, about three feet above the deck.

When the Dromahair was used as a passenger ship, this house was used as a scuppern. When we were forced to leave the cabin, we got thirty or forty pounds of bread, put it into a bag and took it along with us to the little deck house. We had no water, and no other food except some salt meat which we got afterwards. The storm continued, and we remained in the house for a few days, then the bulkheads of it got knocked down, and the water had free access to it, passing through it at every leak of the vessel. The bark

was now water-logged, and would have sunk had she not been loaded with lumber. The storm struck us on the 18th of December, and we remained in this condition till the 9th of January. On the 22d of December, a steamer passed within two or three miles of us; she was standing to the southward, and appeared to be propelled by a screw; she could see us, but made no sign whatever to us. We lived on half a biscuit a day, a barrel of salt beef, and a barrel of salt pork were under the hatches, and after the storm somewhat abated we could get at them by watching our chances between the seas. This was all the food we had. We had no way except what we caught when it rained; there were several little showers, one almost every day; we could just get a mouthful of water, not enough to at all satisfy our burning thirst. We got it by putting our mouths to the masts and licking off the water as it trickled down them. Our sufferings were most intense. The salt meat eaten raw created a fever and inflammation in the bowels, causing a burning thirst.

About the 25th of December, one of the men, John McIntosh, began to show signs of insanity; he could stand no more, and his effects could be seen upon him. He died on the 31st of December, and was buried, or thrown overboard, on the 1st of January.

Henry Frost had become deranged previous to the death of McIntosh, and on the 2d of January he jumped overboard, not knowing what he was doing, though in the sea he at first clung to the side of the vessel, but he finally broke from them and was drowned.

On Tuesday, the 3d of January, the boy James McGrail, aged about 15 years, was washed into the cabin and drowned there. The rest of us lived on as best we could; the biscuit gave out on the 3d of January, and after that we had nothing to eat but raw salt meat.

On Saturday, the 6th of January, John Murray and Samuel Cochran died, after having been crazy for some time. We buried them on Sunday morning, the 9th, just before being taken off the

To satisfy our thirst, we tore up the deck to get at a cask of fresh water which had been left there, but great was our disappointment when, after two days of work, we found it was empty, and with the bung out and filled with salt water. We saw no vessel except the steamship before alluded to, and a craft of some kind that passed near us during a heavy fog, and a small boat with two men and two lights—until Sunday, the 9th of January, about noon, the ship Centurion, Captain Caulkins, from Glasgow to New York, came alongside and picked up the men and crew of the Dromahair, and did all the time of our wreck, and a high sea was running. The mate of the Centurion, with a crew, came alongside in a boat, removed us into it, and carried us on board the ship. This was no easy task, as most of us were unable to stand, and had to be raised into the vessel while a heavy sea was running. Captain John Hutchison, the narrator, mate John Elliott, and Hector McNaughton were the only men and crew who could stand when rescued by the Centurion. The other men saved were William Henderson, Hector Monroe, Donald Campbell and James Henderson, making seven saved and six lost.

Our wants were all supplied by the kind officers and crew of the Centurion. Everything that could be done for us was done. We lacked nothing the ship could afford to give, and the greatest due is due to the honorable captain of the Centurion.

On the 24th of February, the Boston vessel Magellan, bound to Swansea, South Wales, passed us, and five of our crew having recovered their health during the forty-five days they remained on board the Centurion, were put on board of her. I and Hector McNaughton remained on board with the crew, and arrived in New York on the 23d instant. I have put ourselves under the charge of the British Consul at this port.

These two men appear in pretty good health, but their feet are still covered with sea sores, and their hands are stiff and sore. Mr. Captain Caulkins, who accompanied her husband this voyage, and the rescued speak in terms of the highest praise of her gentle and unremitting exertions for their benefit.

EXCAVATIONS AT ATHENS.—The Archaeological Society of Athens is actively proceeding with excavations in the vicinity of the Temple of Theseus, and fragments of architecture and sculpture are continually being discovered. Among other objects recently found was an ancient inscription, in which the form of the characters warrants the conjecture that they were written from right to left. In the course of diggings on the Acropolis there were recently found in the cistern in front of the Parthenon some remnants of the best period of ancient Greek sculpture, consisting of small male and female figures. Fragments of inscriptions were likewise found, and it is hoped that further search will bring to light the portions requisite to admit of their being fully deciphered. Among the fragments recently dug up one of the most remarkable is a horse's foot, which is supposed to belong to the sculptures of the Parthenon. There is also a colossal hand, which it is conjectured may have belonged to the statue of Neptune, and if so it is the hand that held the trident. In front of the Parthenon, and extending along the whole breadth of the edifice, eight steps were cut in the rock of the Acropolis. These steps are now uncovered. Many of the objects which are continually being dug up, are fragments of antiquities already known and preserved in museums in a mutilated state.

The French War Department has published an account which shows that the value of the military stores in its possession at the present time is £331,000,000 francs, of which the artillery stands for one half.

## FACETIÆ.

CURRAN.—One morning, at an inn in the south of Ireland, a gentleman travelling upon mercantile business, came running down stairs a few minutes before the appearance of the stage-coach, in which he had taken a seat for Dublin. Seeing an ugly little fellow leaning against the door-post, with dirty face and shabby clothes, he halted him, and ordered him to never mind his own appearance, and proceed rather slowly; the impatient traveller cursed the lazy valet for an idle, good-for-nothing dog, and threatened him with corporal punishment on the spot if he did not make haste and finish his job well, before the arrival of the coach. "Terror seemed to produce its effect; he never mind brushed the coat and then the trousers with great diligence, and was rewarded with sixpence, which he received with a low bow. The gentleman went into the bar and paid his bill, just as the expected vehicle reached the door. Upon getting inside, he gave his astonishment to find his friend, the quondam valet, seated snugly in the carriage with all the look of a person well used to comfort. After two or three hurried glances, to be sure that his eyes did not deceive him, he commenced a confused apology for his blunder, condemning his own rashness and stupidity—but he was speedily interrupted by the other exclaiming,

"I am very sorry, but I have no apologies; these are hard times, and it is well to earn a trifle in an honest way. I am much obliged for your handsome fee for so small a job—my name, sir, is John Philpott Curran—pray what is yours?"

The other was thunderstruck by the idea of seeing a quondam valet, but, after a moment's reflection, he overcame his confusion; and the traveller never rejoiced less at the termination of a long journey than when he beheld the distant spears of Dublin glitter in the light of a setting sun.

A sportsman cursing a lost hare, and hastily accosted a shepherd boy, said:

"Boy, did you see a hare run by here?"

"A hare, sir?"

"Yes, fool."

"What, a hare, sir?"

"Yes."

"What, a thing that runs fast, with long ears?"

"Yes."

"That goes loppety, loppety, lop?"

"Yes, yes, my good fellow."

"What, very long ears?"

"Yes, do it."

"Ah, then," said the boy, "I didn't see it."

Life may be merry as well as useful. Every person that owns a mouth has always a good opening for a laugh.

"If you are lost in a fog, Brown, what are you most likely to be?"

"Mist, of course," said Brown.

The man who endures a pathetic soap is capable of anything—even of sending his plate twice for soup when it tickles his palate.

When Jimena went to school she was asked why the noun bachelor was singular. "Because," he replied, "it is so very singular they don't get married."

An old lady whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, anxious for parting admonitions, gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she did not want him to come home a "nigger."

A Californian writes that they have fireflies so large in that interesting State, they use them to cook by. They set the kettles on their hinder legs, which are bent for the purpose like pot-hooks.

One boy in a shop is as good as a man; two boys, however, are worse than Old Scratch. If there be but one boy in a room, he is as quiet and sedate as a Quaker. Introduce an other, and ground and lofty tumbling, and somersaults, will be the order from sunrise till dark.

At a cattle show recently, a fellow who was making himself ridiculously conspicuous, at last broke forth:

"Call these here prize cattle? Why, they ain't nothin' to what our folks raised. My father raised the biggest calf of any man round our parts."

"Don't doubt it," remarked a bystander, "and the noisiest."

Messrs. Coutts were during many years bankers to George III. and almost all of the royal family. The Duke of York, died in company with Mr. Coutts, gave the health of the latter, as "my banker for upwards of thirty years."

"I beg your royal highness's pardon," said Mr. Coutts, "it is your royal highness who has done me the honor to draw my money for thirty years."

Coleridge was a remarkably awkward horseman, so much so as generally to attract no notice. He was once riding along the trapline road, when a young approaching noticed his peculiarity, and thought the rider a fine subject for a little sport, when, as he drew near, he thus accosted the poet:

"I say, young man, do you meet a tailor on the road?"

"Yes," replied Coleridge, "I did; and he told me that if I didn't a little further I should meet his goose!"







slightest thought of imputing to the gentlemen who framed the school regulations any design to disregard the rights or the feelings of Catholics. His personal knowledge of several among them excludes such an idea from his own mind, and the bare inspection of the rules is, he thinks, enough to prove that good and just and honest intentions presided in their councils.

The undersigned begs leave to add one word more in conclusion. It has been supposed that because he was silent, he was satisfied with the state of the public schools. This is not so. He has always entertained the same sentiments which he now expresses. But wherever and wherever an effort has been made by Catholics to effect such changes as they desire, the question has been distorted from its true sense, and a false issue has been set before the non-Catholic community. It has been represented that the design was to eliminate and practically annihilate the Bible. This has never been true; and yet this has always been believed, and a rallying cry, "To the rescue of the Bible," has resounded on every side. Angry passions have been roused, violent acts have been committed, and almost invariably, the last condition of things has been worse than the first.

In the light of this experience, any attempt to bring about a change seemed calculated to cause much strife, but very little good, and therefore, not advisable.

To-day, however, circumstances known to us seem to make it a duty on the undersigned to act and to speak. He does so with reluctance, since it is a duty; and he hopes that what he has said will be received, as it is spoken, in a spirit of conciliation, and with a true disposition to promote good will and charity amongst all classes of citizens.

The undersigned has the honor to be, with much respect,

Your obedient servant,  
JOHN B. FITZPATRICK, Bp. of Boston.  
Boston, Monday, March 21, 1859.

Upon the reception of the Right Rev. Bishop's letter a debate of considerable length followed, in which five Protestant clergymen, members of the Board, took part. The discussion ended by an "indefinite postponement of the whole matter."

ADDRESS OF THE REV. FATHER WIGET TO THE PUPILS.—The following are the remarks which were made by Father Wiget to the manly little fellows who showed a determination, even at their early age, not to comply with a rule which violated their rights as Catholics and American citizens:

"My dear children, Christians have been persecuted in all ages. They were first persecuted by imprisonment, and they were subjected to the worse persecution of sacrifice by wild beasts. In the reign of Julian their children were excluded from the public schools, and they were not allowed even secular instruction, that they might be degraded.

"It is idle to suppose that we can live without any persecution, when it may come any hour and any moment, upon our Church, upon our country, and upon those around us. But blessed are those that suffer persecution for the sake of Christ who died to save us.

"My dear children, I do not remember that I have given you any instruction which I would not now repeat, or any advice which I would not now enforce upon your minds.

"My dear children, you know, and your parents know, that we are in trouble. I am glad that it is so, for though we are in trouble now, it will bring us into great joy.

"And now I charge you to conduct yourselves with humility, obedience, quietness and peace, but to stand up for your religion. Be obedient in the schools as far as your conscience will allow, but do not be ashamed of your religion—do not be ashamed of Christ. Let people see that while you are good Catholics you can be good scholars, and obedient and intelligent, but that you will always stand up for your religion. Tell your parents you must say your heads together. God will save us out of the hands of heresy if we are true, and the blessed time will come when our sacred religion is acknowledged all over the United States.

"Again, children, I repeat, pray to God to help you. Pray to the Holy Mother of Mercy that she will intercede for you. Now we want your help. Now the Church wants you. Show yourselves good Catholics and suffer persecution for the sake of Christ, and you will be saved."

IMPORTANT ECCLESIASTICAL INTELLIGENCE.—We understand that the following appointments have been approved by the Holy See, and the Bulls forwarded from Rome:

Rt. Rev. Dr. Duggan, Coadjutor to the Archbishop of St. Louis, is appointed to the See of Chicago.

Rev. James Whelan, O. S. D., Coadjutor to the Bishop of Nashville.

Rev. Thomas Grace, O. S. D., Bishop of St. Paul's, Minnesota.

Rev. James O'Gorman, Trappist, Vicar Apostolic of Nebraska.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

### THE WAR FEVER AT ITS HEIGHT.

#### THE WHOLE OF EUROPE IS ARMING.

Reception and Kind Treatment of the Neapolitan Exiles in Ireland.

#### PROGRESS OF THE STATE TRIALS.

The Niagara which left Liverpool on the 12th, arrived on the afternoon of the 27th at Halifax, from which we obtain the leading features of her news by telegraph. Her passage appears to have been very rough, and during the first eight days she was beset by strong westerly gales. The following is her news, and, as may be seen, it is full of war rumors.

All European countries are increasing their armies and preparing for the struggle. In Sardinia we learn that the subscription to the national loan greatly exceeded the required amount. From France the reports are contradictory—we hear at one time that the hopes of the peace party are in the ascendant, and again that they are melting away; but one great fact remains always unchanged, the military preparations continue with unabated activity. It has been said the best way to preserve peace is to prepare for war, and if so, we must regard every new recruit as only an additional pledge of peace.

#### IRELAND.

#### IRISH HOSPITALITY TO THE NEAPOLITAN EXILES.—

The Neapolitan exiles, who landed at Cork, had formally presented an address to the Mayor of that city, explanatory of their action. They say that while on board the Neapolitan frigate they protested in vain against being taken to America, and appealed against being landed in Spain or transferred to the David Stewart against their will. They drew up a declaration invoking the protection of the United States laws, praying the Captain to steer for the nearest English port, and threatened, if he persisted in going to New York, that they would accuse him before the law courts for the violation of their liberty. And that in the meantime they should respect the laws of the ship. On presenting this to the Captain, he at first said he had pledged his word to take them to America, and could not act against his interests. On the following day, however, the Captain reconsidered his determination and announced his intention of steering for Cork. The exiles claim that they respected the laws of the ship and those of courtesy to her commander. They then explain that their shattered health and the desire to be as near their native land as possible, were their reasons for not going to such a free, and civilized country as America, and conclude by asking a generous hospitality from Great Britain.

The exiles were meeting with a warm welcome, and their wants were liberally provided for.

The Times recommends a public subscription in their favor, and says that in the whole history of continental turmoil since 1815 there is not an instance to be found of men who have suffered such grievous wrongs with hands so entirely clean.

#### THE PROMISED SUBSIDY TO THE GALWAY LINE.—

The London Times questions the expediency of the promised subsidy to the Galway line, and hints that the government's desire for Irish votes may have something to do with it. It argues that the government is departing from the principle which requires no contracts to be made, except such as have been invited by public tender, and that in subsidizing this line they act unfairly to old lines having no subsidy.

#### MORE ARRESTS OF MEMBERS OF SECRET SOCIETIES.—

An aged and respectable man, named Moynihan, a national teacher in Kerry, has been arrested on a charge of being a member of the Phoenix Society. It is stated that the persons who allowed themselves to be enrolled in that quarter had been influenced by a returned emigrant from America; but the whole number was comparatively small.

The disclosures respecting the secret societies made upon the trial of a man named Martin Fallon, who was convicted at Mullingar assizes, before Chief Justice Monahan, show that the entire proceedings were exceedingly absurd. Mr. Sergeant Berwick, who prosecuted for the Crown, stated that in the north of Ireland the operations of the secret society were directed against the Orange party; in the south and midland counties against landlords; in Scotland they were confined to cases against working men, and in America the organizations assumed a republican and democratic aspect.

#### TRIALS OF STATE PRISONERS AT TRIESTE.—

Five of the prisoners lately arrested in Ireland for connection with the Phoenix Club were being tried for treason at Trieste. The Attorney-General, in opening the case, charged them with connecting with other persons to subvert the constitution of the country and es-

tablish in Ireland a free democratic republic. He attempted to show that the conspiracy was extensive and dangerous, and that aid in money and men was expected from France as well as America. The trial was progressing quietly. The result of it was not known when the steamer sailed.

#### A MECHANICS' INSTITUTE OPENED IN BELFAST.—

A mechanics' institute was recently inaugurated at Lurgan, near Belfast, by Lord Lurgan and the Right Hon. F. Blackburn, the Lord Justice of Appeal, under very auspicious circumstances. The institution has been originated chiefly by Mr. William Watson, who, after making a fortune at New York, has returned to his native town.

#### ENGLAND.

From England the principal feature of interest is the Government Reform bill. Among the many notices of amendment is the following from Lord John Russell:

That it is neither just nor politic to interfere, in the manner proposed by the bill, with the freehold franchise in England and Wales, and that no adjustment of the franchise will satisfy the House or the country which does not provide for a greater extension of the right of suffrage in cities or boroughs than is provided for in the bill.

Reform meetings, mostly in opposition to the ministerial measures, were being held in all parts of England. The success or defeat of the government was expected to turn on Sir John Russell's proposed amendment.

In the event of a defeat, a dissolution of Parliament was expected.

In the House of Commons on the 9th, the government bill partially abolishing the church rates by means of voluntary commutation, was debated, and finally rejected by 254 to 171.

#### FRANCE.

The most important question from France is whether the pacific article in The Monitor is to be taken as the expression of the Emperor's true feelings, or, as The Nord asserts, that as negotiations are pending Napoleon consented to the insertion of the article in The Monitor to show his moderation; but that if the present difficulties are not diplomatically solved—if Austria does not yield—he will not shrink from the consequences.

The Paris correspondent of The Times describes the note in The Monitor on the armament as a willful misstatement. It was, he says, submitted to the Emperor at about midnight of Friday. His Majesty was informed that it was merely a reproduction in substance of his speech from the throne, and having read a few lines at the beginning, and the last paragraph, he allowed it to pass. The note, however, ambiguous as it was, was inconsistent with the hopes of a general war, the position of the Emperor, the Emperor's Cabinet seemed untenable. The prospects of the war party, so far as France is concerned, do not look very bright, thanks to the force of public opinion and the spirit manifested abroad.

As a specimen of the contradictory reports from France to which we have alluded, we insert the following extract:

The Paris correspondent of The Herald, in a letter dated Thursday evening, says: The hope of peace, to which the resignation of the head of the war party gave rise, is daily melting away under the influence of war articles, which semi-official journals are instructed to publish. They steadily report that no change has taken place in the Emperor's policy; that grave difficulties still exist between France and Austria; that the settlement of the Italian question is necessary for the peace of Europe, and that if it cannot be obtained by diplomacy, other means will be resorted to.

We learn that the trade of France has not been injured by the preparations for war, her exports with America, England, Belgium and the Brazils not being at all diminished.

#### AUSTRIA.

The war preparations are proceeding with energy; the troops are increased and concentrated on the frontiers, and everything declares that Austria is ready for the struggle.

The Paris Constitutional publishes an article on the armaments of Austria in Italy. It states that the effective force of the Austrian troops in Italy has been increased from 50,000 to 180,000 men. It then adds:—"The Austrian army, it appears, is to be put in readiness for offensive movement, in case they should be wanted. The movements of the troops to the frontiers for the purpose of concentrating them there, confirm these reports; besides, a large quantity of artillery material has been despatched to Piacenza during the last week. The first real reinforcement of troops also arrived at Milan and Verona, part provided with carriages for the purpose of siege, and part with carriages for the coast concentration of artillery. From this it must be inferred that a veritable siege train is to be assembled at Pavia, which can have no other object than the siege of strong places in Piedmont."

It is asserted that the facts contained in this article came directly from the Sardinian Government to the Tuileries.

The Frankfort Journal publishes a despatch

from the Austrian Ambassador at London, for communication to the British Cabinet. After expressing a desire to unite with the British Government in endeavoring to save, if possible, the horrors of a general conflagration, it hopes to make its pacific intentions perfectly clear, and remarks that if the Powers could prevail on Piedmont to abandon her policy of provocations, and for the tranquillity of Italy may be entertained, liberty in Piedmont being little less than license, and productive of the most serious inconvenience to the neighboring States. The despatch concludes as follows: "Austria does not meditate any hostile project against Piedmont. She wishes, notwithstanding the just complaints which she could bring forward, from all aggressive action to the same extent that the Government of Sardinia, on its side, will respect the inviolability of the imperial territory, and that of its allies. Your Excellency is authorized to give this assurance to Lord Palmerston. The Emperor will draw the sword only in the defense of his inalienable rights and for maintaining treaties which we consider, equally with the British Government, as the only solid guarantee either for good or evil."

#### PRUSSIA.

From Prussia the news is very meagre and unimportant. The Minister of Foreign Affairs declared the Prussian Government does not for a moment doubt that it will be able, in concert with England, to procure due respect to existing treaties. England and Prussia are in this favorable position, that they are to place themselves with impartiality between the antagonistic powers, Austria and France. Up to the present time there have been only moderate hopes of success, but expression of hope are now realized.

During the last words the Chamber gave expression to its approval by loud and continued applause.

#### SARDINIA.

The Turin correspondent of The Herald says that the note in The Monitor has fallen like a thunderbolt on the Court and Ministry, and the result of the Pacific declarations of France may be to hasten a conflict with Austria, even single-handed.

The official Piedmontese Gazette contains the following:

"The Austrian army in Italy having been placed on a war footing, the King has thought it necessary to call in the contingents. He hopes the country will receive with satisfaction these measures, which are necessary for the national independence and honor of the country."

The Turin correspondent of The London Herald reports matters more hopelessly warlike than ever. The King and his Ministers want war at any price.

The other correspondents concur in stating that neither the articles in The Monitor, nor the resignation of Prince Napoleon have destroyed the hopes or altered the expectations of the war party. The necessary aggressive act, they say, may be found at hand whenever wanted.

#### NAPLES.

The London Post intimates that the King of Naples has become veritably insane.

#### RUSSIA.

The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia had met with a distinguished reception at Malta. The event is noticed as a significant one, and as being the first real change of course in relations between England and Russia since the termination of the war.

#### TURKEY.

The army of observation on the Danube is said to have been increased to 30,000.

It is said that the Porte claims the right of appointing the Hospodars, and that Sir H. Bulwer advises the Porte to grant this concession to the Principality.

## CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

ROBBERY OF THE PARSONAGE OF THE CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, BALTIMORE, AND ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

The following is from The Baltimore Sun of the 25th inst. About one o'clock yesterday morning a party of burglars (two in number, it is supposed) entered the parsonage of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, on Mosher street, near Ross, and after effecting a robbery, assaulted Father Joseph Giusiniani as he lay in bed, inflicting a dreadful wound on the left temple. The burglars effected their entrance through the front door, which has on either side windows with panes four or five inches in length. By placing against the pane opposite the lock a piece of newspaper saturated with tar, they were enabled to push the glass in without the broken particles falling upon the floor and creating an alarm. A hand was then inserted and the door unlocked with the key which had been left in the lock. The burglars, thus admitted, ransacked the front parlor on the first floor, opening drawers, &c., but finding nothing portable, they ascended to the second story, in the front chamber of which Father



Giustiniani was sleeping. He had not even taken the precaution of locking his chamber door, so secure he felt, and the burglars walked into his apartment. First, they obtained possession of his watch, an elegant silver one; his pantaloons, containing a sum of money, and a shawl; and then they began searching around the room for other valuables. Their movements must have partially aroused the prelate from his sleep, and having more dread of discovery than murder before their eyes, one of the burglars struck him a blow with a billie, it is supposed, knocking him insensible upon his pillow.

The back chamber on the second story is occupied by Rev. Father Quigly, assistant pastor of the church. He was awakened by the burglars moving through the house towards the door, after the assault on Father Giustiniani. He arose from his bed and passed out of his chamber, and as he did so, he heard the groans and broken utterance of Father Giustiniani, as in his half insensible state he endeavored to call him. Being ignorant of his condition and the true state of the case, however, he passed on to the head of the stairway with a lamp, and looking towards the main entrance saw a man standing there. Father Quigly inquired what he wanted, and was answered, "Your money, or your d—d life." At the same moment the arm of the man was raised, when Father Quigly retreated to the apartment of Father Giustiniani, and locking the door, sprang a rattle from the front window. The burglars were upon the sidewalk, and discharged a pistol at him, but protected by the casement he continued to give the alarm, until officer Lipscomb, of the Western district, responded, which he did in about three minutes' time, running several squares. He was followed by officers Younger, Suter and Richardson, of the same district, with great promptitude, but the villains had escaped over the vacant lots which surround the church and parsonage.

The deadly assault made upon Father Giustiniani and his condition were then revealed to the alarmed household. He was found lying in bed in an almost insensible state, the pillows, sheets and counterpanes saturated with the blood which had flowed and was still flowing from the wound on the temple. Restoratives were applied, and a messenger despatched for Dr. Charles O'Donovan, who soon arrived and applied all his medical skill to the relief of his reverend patient. The gash upon the temple is a severe one, but it is not known yet whether a fracture or contusion is the result of the blow inflicted. Yesterday morning he had not revived sufficiently to give an account of the assault—whether he was awake or asleep when the blow was dealt him. During the day the parsonage where Father Giustiniani lies, was visited by the Most Rev. Archbishop Kenrick, a number of his religious professors, and hundreds of his congregation, by whom he is much beloved. But very few besides the Archbishop were admitted to his bedside, as his physician feared the effect upon him would increase his sufferings.

At six o'clock last evening the condition of Father Giustiniani continued the same as above. The brain is evidently seriously affected, as he raved occasionally, and gave vent to ejaculatory expressions, mostly of a religious nature. At times he appeared perfectly rational, and recognized and called by name several intimate friends who were admitted to his chamber. He seemed to desire an explanation of the affair, but he was not allowed to converse, and up to last evening not a word had been obtained from his own lips concerning the murderous assault made upon him. It is the opinion of Dr. O'Donovan that two blows were inflicted by the weapon—one upon the temple, and another higher up on the left side of the forehead. The left eye is blackened and sunken, as though a blow was also given there. Yesterday the pantaloons and shawl stolen from the parsonage were found in the yard of the premises of Mr. Hiss, opposite the parsonage. The money was gone. A knife was also found on the lot in the rear of the parsonage.

It was rumored that the money obtained by the burglars was a considerable sum, the proceeds of charity contributions, collections, &c., which Father Giustiniani is said to have carried about his person when distributing charities, or transacting the business of the church. But until an account can be obtained from him personally, of course the amount can only be guessed at.

Father Giustiniani is about forty-eight

years of age, and the descendant of a noble Italian family. He adopted holy orders and came to America fifteen or twenty years ago. He was afterwards appointed to the Diocese of New Orleans, for the instruction of the French settlers there. He was appointed to Baltimore about five years since, and the Church of the Immaculate Conception has been erected since the commencement of his ministry.

**COLLECTIONS IN THE DIOCESE OF BROOKLYN.**—The collections taken up in the Diocese of Brooklyn on the 6th of March for the American College at Rome are as follows:

In St. Joseph's Church.....	\$392 44
In St. Charles.....	382 44
In St. James.....	206 50
In Church of the Assumption, B. V. M.....	204 00
In Church of St. Mary, Star of the Sea.....	180 00
In St. Paul's.....	171 00
In S. S. Peter and Paul's.....	135 15
In Church of Our Lady of Mercy.....	129 44
In St. Patrick's.....	88 85
In Church of B. V. of Mount Carmel, Astoria.....	73 40
In Church of Holy Trinity.....	68 12
In Church of Im. Conception, B. V. M.....	60 00
In St. Michael's, Flushing.....	43 00
In St. John's.....	40 00
In St. Bridget's, Westbury.....	28 62
In St. Anthony's.....	23 48
In Church of the Visitation, B. V. M.....	20 00
In St. Patrick's, Glen Cove.....	20 00
In St. Patrick's, Fort Hamilton.....	12 00
In St. Michael's, Jamaica.....	11 83
In St. Mary's Help of Christians, Winfield.....	40 00
In St. Francis, Strattonport.....	5 00

Total.....\$3,231 46

JOHN F. TURNER, Treasurer.

**BUFFALO YOUNG MEN'S CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.** The new hall of the Young Men's Catholic Association was opened on Monday evening, and its arrangement attracted marked attention. The audience was large and evidently pleased with the occasion. Very Rev. F. O'Farrell's address was timely and well calculated to have good effect; at the conclusion a unanimous vote of thanks was passed to the Rev. gentleman, who briefly expressed his friendship for the Association, and his desire to increase its usefulness. The debate of the evening was, also, conducted with spirit and ability. It is to be hoped Catholic young men, generally, will avail themselves of the many advantages of this excellent association. The library and privileges are advantageous, while the expense is very reasonable, in fact within the reach of every worthy young man. [Buffalo Catholic Sentinel, March 26.]

**ANOTHER SCHOOL DIFFICULTY IN MASSACHUSETTS.**—The Boston Traveller, March 23, says: At the opening of the regular exercises in the Park street school, in Chelsea, this morning, five boys refused to respond to the Lord's Prayer, unless they were allowed to repeat the version which had been taught them by their religious instructor. As this was impracticable, under existing circumstances, Miss Carlton, the principal, called in Dr. Mitchell of the sub-committee, who called upon those boys who refused to comply with the requirements of the committee to rise in their places. Six boys stood up, whereupon Dr. Mitchell directed them either to obey the rules of the school promptly, or take their books and leave. One of the lads had his books already packed for a start, and left the school in high glee.

**EMPLOYMENT NECESSARY FOR LUNATICS.**—At Saragossa, in Spain, there is an asylum for the insane of all countries. The patients are divided, early in the morning, into parties, some of which perform the menial offices of the house; others repair to shops belonging to their respective trades; the majority are distributed, under the superintendence of the guards, through a large enclosure, where they are occupied in the works belonging to gardening and agriculture. Uniform experience is said to prove the efficacy of these labors in re-instating reason in its seat. It is added that the nobles, who live in the same asylum, but in a state of idleness suitable to their rank, retain their lunacy and their privileges together, while their inferiors are restored to themselves and to society. This fact is so striking, explains so thoroughly the moral treatment of insanity, and illustrates so clearly what ought to be the plan adopted in all systems of education, that we make the statement without comment—since no argument can add to its weight, and no sophistry detract from its utility.

**CURIOS CALCULATION.**—The amount of coal raised annually in Great Britain is 68,000,000 tons. Now if they were extracted from a mine six feet high, and the place driven 12 feet wide, the excavation would be 5,128 miles, 1,090 yards in galleys extent. Or if formed into a solid globe, the diameter would be 1,549.9 feet. Or if piled into a square pyramid whose base was 40 acres, they would reach to the enormous height of 3,858,914 feet.

## The Spring Season and the Spring Styles of Dress.

INTERESTING TO THE LADIES.

As a change in the seasons always occasions a change in the material and style of ladies' dress, we this week devote a portion of our space to the consideration of matters interesting to a large number of our readers. For some time past the business streets of our city have been giving very significant hints that Spring was coming, and indeed we know no more reliable premonitory symptoms of a change of season than that afforded by the display in our store windows. Vernal hues and gay assortments and attractive arrangements are to the dwellers in cities as unmistakable indications of the flight of Winter, as green fields and budding trees are to our country friends. This change has been taking place for some time, as we said before, and the heavy winter goods have been quietly superseded by lighter fabrics. The Spring and Summer goods—for a large representation of the latter are already in the market—are wonderfully varied in style and quality. Many of the designs are marked by great beauty, and in all materials there is an absence of glaring, obtrusive colors complimentary to the general taste. Silks, poplins, moire antiques, for the Spring, and grenadines, barges, organdies, tissues, mulins of every kind for the Summer, are the chief staples. Some of these are robe dresses, but the greater proportion are in the newer style of double skirts, the upper skirt, as a general thing, monopolizing all the ornamentation, whether in the way of design or trimming; the lower skirt having sometimes a border trimming, but most frequently plain. The double skirt will be in favor during the Summer, and it would be difficult to replace it by anything more graceful.

The effects of Spring are discernible also in millinery goods. Velvet hats are being superseded by others less wintry and sombre, and a general activity pervades this department of business. The styles for the Spring and Summer are marked by a better taste and less profusion of trimming than those of last year. Ribbons enter largely into the composition of bonnets, and are more used in trimming than we remember to have seen them for some time. Chip straw, ribbon, lace and crepe are the principal materials used, but they are combined, varied, blended and contrasted in so many different ways that it would tax the memory to describe even one tithe of them. A few leghorns have made their appearance, but scarcely enough to form a distinct speciality. As usual, they are trimmed with marabout feathers, and we question if any other style of trimming would have so pleasant an effect. In the inside trimming of the hat a good deal of latitude is allowed to individual taste, both in the materials used and in the manner of arranging them.

But it is not dresses and hats alone that have yielded to the exigencies of the weather. Cloaks are giving place to mantillas, double woollen shawls are passing away with the Winter, and in their stead we have brooches, stellars, palm leaves, shawls of rich striped and Oriental patterns; and for the warm Summer weather, lace shawls of every variety of style, pattern and quality. Some of these are Chantilly of the best kind, wrought in floral or arabesque design, with deep flounces to correspond. Some have but one flounce, others—and these are the nearest approximation to the genuine shawl—are destitute of flounces altogether, and others again are of a mantilla shape. In this way the diversity of tastes can be gratified, and as there is as much variety, or rather more, in the material than in the style, the diversity of means has not been overlooked or disregarded. Judging from present indications, lace will be in great demand this season, and that in every form to which taste or ingenuity can fashion it. In the Convent of Mercy, Houston street, we have seen some exquisite specimens of rare and costly lace, manufactured in the institution, which we will endeavor to describe. These specimens were not different styles of the same kind of lace, distinguished in pattern or superior in workmanship, but different kinds of lace, sets of crochet of fabulous work, Honiton lace; croch, point lace, tatting lace, Honiton lace; and other varieties. We believe orders are not received for Honiton lace, the specimens manufactured in the Convent being reserved exclusively for the services of the altar.

They are beautiful in the extreme, the texture fine and filmy as gossamer, and the design—flowers variously arranged in bunches or sprays, buds or blossoms—so true to nature that but for the absence of color the illusion would be complete. The tatting lace, we have no doubt, is familiar to our readers, and its quaint formal look and precise patterns form a charming contrast with the intricate, involuted, mazy forms that prevail in the croch, point and Honiton laces. But beautiful as this was, the point lace far exceeded it, in fact it threw everything else into the shade. Let our readers imagine a groundwork of rich arabesque design, overlaid with roses whose delicate stems and overlapping petals are depicted with marvellous fidelity, and let them imagine the edge pointed like a gothic arch, each point as clearly cut, as sharply defined, as any formed by the chisel out of stone, and from these arches spring up the pure white roses, looking as if they had been sculptured in ivory—and they will have an inadequate idea of the beauty and finish of the work. This kind of lace must be washed with a brush, as the raised flowers cannot be treated in the ordinary way. Our readers must not imagine that simpler styles are overlooked; far from it. There are samples of different degrees of finish, and some simple enough to suit the plainest taste. As lace is generally accompanied by its kindred art, embroidery, we were not surprised to see them connected here, and had we not seen the lace first we would have been astonished at the perfection to which it is carried.

Ribbons will be popular this year, and they deserve to be so, for the display is unusually fine. They are of all widths, some broad as a scarf, enriched with ribs of velvet and edgings of fringe, and others that might do for scarfs in Lilliput, but all, speaking in general terms, unexceptionable in point of taste. We have seen some novel styles in Macy's, Elliott's, and Keegan & Ternan's, which deserve more than a passing notice, and some splendid dress patterns and summer shawls in Holmes', Roberts', Lord & Taylor's, Brodie's and Campbell's, while in Tucker's they have on exhibition some exquisite specimens of French and American flowers.

For mourning we have an unusually fine display of rich and elegant goods, and we have seen in Jackson's establishment some novelties in the way of silks, which only require to be seen to be admired—"Japanese," "Ottoman," "Barathea," and other styles. For the summer there are of course lighter materials in mourning as well as in the gayer colors; we can only particularize a few "Grenadines," "Challies," "Crape Maretz," and other varieties.

**EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, &c.**—The National Academy is to open to the public on April 12th, in their rooms on Tenth street, their thirty-fourth annual exhibition, which will be found unusually rich in figure pictures, including several fine specimens of this department of art, by some of our most distinguished artists. There will also be some works in this line by young and promising artists, whose productions we heartily greet, as the walls of the Academy have been heretofore very deficient in figure subjects.

H. P. Gray will have, among others, a very fine picture illustrative of Washington Irving's "Pride of the Village;" G. C. Lambird will exhibit three of his greatest works; Eastman Johnson will have a wonderful picture of negro life, which, we feel assured, will create a sensation among the critics; Oertell, some of his characteristic pencil drawings; C. L. Elliot, the eminent portrait painter, will have a small Don Quixote; W. J. Hennessy will be represented by three oil pictures, two pencil drawings, and other works.

In the landscape department we may notice that Kense, Church, Cassiliant, Hubbard, Gifford, the brothers Hart, Coleman, Boughton, Shattuck, Moore, D. Johnson, Brewster, &c., are to be creditably represented. The portrait painters will also muster in unusual strength.

**RELIGIOUS RECEPTION AT THE CONVENT OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.**—On Friday, the 25th ultimo, (festival of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary,) Miss R. Nugent, in religion Sister Mary Joseph, received the religious habit in the chapel of the Convent of the Good Shepherd, in Fourteenth street. The Very Rev. Mr. Starrs officiated and preached on the occasion.

**CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.**—A meeting of the members, active and associate, of this body, will, according to the order of the President, Dr. Finnell, be held at the rooms, No. 809 Broadway, on the 4th of April next, at half-past seven P. M., to make arrangements for the approaching anniversary in May next. Punctual attendance is requested.



## METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALLY.....Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to supply the Catholic portion of the community with all the important and interesting news of the Catholic world, and particularly with information in regard to events and occurrences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make *THIS RECORD* a good and desirable family journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting, and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be duly informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Dedications occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

Due care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve. Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous reading both entertaining and instructive.

The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and all other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians.

The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and all the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York, Nov. 3, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: I have read and approved your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a chasm without necessarily interfering with other papers already established. You have my sanction to proceed with as little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and support."

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,  
+ JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This journal will be published weekly at No. 371 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

Price per year served by carrier.....\$3 00  
Price per year served by mail.....2 50  
Price per copy, for six copies and upwards.....2 00  
To Canadian subscribers *THIS RECORD* will be served free per year, as there is an advance of fifty cents in the postage; while to subscribers in Ireland it will be \$3 50, for the same reason.

The advertising rates are as follows:  
To transient advertisers.....12½ cents per line.  
To yearly advertisers.....5 cents per line.  
No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders sent to the Publication Office, No. 371 Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

ED. DUNGAN & BRO.,  
(JAMES B. KIRKER), Publisher.

NEW YORK, APRIL 2, 1859.

## A WOULD-BE SCHISM IN THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The religious condition of Christendom at the present day is obvious in its Catholic unity on one side and its Protestant dissensions on all others. The role of Luther cannot be played by another. Men like Luther appear in the brief history of humanity as individuals of distinction, good or bad, as the case may be, and prove themselves original or incomparable.

There had been, indeed, before his time, men who disturbed the peace of the Christian Church for a moment and passed away, leaving but the feeble traces of their transition between the two eternities—the one preceding their birth, the other following close upon their death. Luther was, beyond all question, the most thorough representative of that entire genus since the beginning of Christianity. He was gifted by nature with a strong, robust, rugged and harsh intellect, especially that portion of intellect which is called will. Then he had the advantage of having been educated, trained, cultivated,—if it should be necessary to say so—civilized by the powerful, albeit, gentle influences and teachings of the holy Catholic Church. He never was false to the type of his nature, however he may have betrayed the influence of his teaching. He struck out boldly on the sea of heresy, without intending to be the copyist of any other daring shipwrecked mariner. He made his own world and his own fame, such as it is, and since his day his work has been only imitated by weak, jealous rivals from one age to another, but his equal has not been found anywhere.

Luther—whether it may be called a reformation, or a comedy, or a tragedy, or a farce—has done that thing which no rival in his line can either equal or successfully imitate, and it is on this account that we say Luther, as he himself rather boasted, stands alone. He cannot be repeated.

A small affair has been referred to in the

newspapers of New York, apparently imitating Luther's example, if it had not come upon the neighborhood of its occurrence too late for even the probability of success.

Two clergymen have shocked the nerves of Catholics and even astounded the good judgment of Protestants by a scandalous publication in one of the secular papers, appealing from the government of the Church to the decision of the laity. Their names it is not necessary to mention. Neither of them has ever been affiliated or recognized as belonging to the clerical body of the Archdiocese of New York. Both acknowledge that they have been treated with great humanity, kindness and even Christian charity till the period when they thought proper to show their hands. Their spirit was made evident in a secular paper of the 19th of March. It was a strange document indeed, but obviously intended as an appeal to the laity and a stern defiance of the Episcopal authority in this diocese. To this melancholy publication the Archbishop of New York responded on the day following, through the same medium, not, indeed, as recognizing the tribunal to which the recusants appealed, but with the view of putting the faithful on their guard against an attempt to create a schism in the Archdiocese of New York, which has been so long and so harmoniously united in every good work that could promote the honor of God and the dignity of the Catholic Church on earth. This remark has its special reference to the effect that if the Catholic laity of Germany had been thoroughly informed of the facts in the case of Luther, the so-called Reformation would never have taken place, for the Catholic people, although they are not judges in matters of faith or controversy, are imbued with one predominant sentiment, and that is, that truth comes to them from the teaching of God's Church, not from their private sympathy or feelings, as if the great question had not been settled eighteen hundred years ago.

For this reason the Archbishop thought it expedient to respond by way of explanation to the statements contained in the strange document published by the two priests already referred to. They were enjoying Christian and Catholic hospitality; but when it became evident that there should be limits to this hospitality in their case the fact was made known to them, and instead of submitting to the authority of the Archbishop they have chosen to appeal to the Laity in opposition, and to defy and despise the laws of the Church in such cases made and provided. They have forgotten that Luther cannot be repeated. They have acknowledged that they received in this diocese nothing but kindness as well as hospitality. They have made known their dispositions but they have happily been disappointed in accomplishing their ends. Since the days of Martin Luther the Catholic Laity have only required that they should know the facts of the case without entering into its theology—and so they must be convinced that the Catholic people of this diocese are not to be misled by any production in the secular papers, whether of ingenious malice or of palpable insanity. This is well. Such clerical innovators ought to be taught, perhaps, severe lessons even by those whom they might have been permitted to instruct in the truths of Catholic faith and Catholic discipline.

It was painful, no doubt, for the Archbishop to be obliged to refer to the antecedents of either of these gentlemen, but when the Laity required to be put on their guard, it was a necessity of duty which was paramount to feeling on the subject. There is still one observation to be made—that neither of them has been able to complain of any unkindness or want of charity during their stay in the Diocese. It would not be for us to enter into other questions of a more minute

character. It seems quite sufficient that we should say, and be authorized to say from almost the highest authority in the Diocese, that such are the facts. And if it were our business, we might suggest to these misguided gentlemen that their attempt to create a schism, or involve the people with whom they have had spiritual relations, in a new heresy, is entirely out of the question. The people understand much better now than they did in the days of Luther, what their duty is. They understand perfectly well that the Archbishop of New York is quite as free in the discharge of his Episcopal duties, as any layman in the discharge of his own professional obligations as a private citizen. If our Metropolitan had been the Archbishop of Turin, it is possible that he would be, like the illustrious Fransoni, sent into exile; but these reverend new comers ought to understand that in this country even a Catholic Archbishop has ample powers from the State, just as any other citizen, to exercise the proper functions of his office, without being accountable either to Count Cavour or his imbecile master.

## RIGHTS OF CONSCIENCE AND RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION IN BOSTON

We devote a considerable portion of our space this week to the case of the boy Thomas Whall, which is now before one of the Boston courts. The complaint has been made by the boy's father, and consists simply of a charge of assault and battery against the schoolmaster Cook, by whom his son was so cruelly punished for refusing to comply with the demand that he should repeat the Lord's Prayer and the Decalogue according to the Protestant version. The whole matter, so far as its judicial or legal aspects are regarded, is thus reduced to a mere police case, and but for the important principles involved might be dismissed in a short paragraph. We are now, in consequence of the legal investigation which has taken place since the date of our last report, put in possession of the particulars, and instead of softening down the inhumanity and cruelty, not to speak of the tyranny of which the Eliot School has been the scene, the details of the case, as sworn to in court, impart to it a still worse aspect. We do not propose to go over all of these, but will refer to a few of the most prominent before dismissing the subject for the present.

It now appears that the little fellow who has acted so manfully under the persecution to which he was subjected, was under the raton of his teacher for thirty minutes, and so severe was the punishment inflicted during this time that his hands were swollen and the skin broken in two places. While his teacher was employed in this unmanly and degrading exhibition of his authority, the object of his persecution said that he was acting in obedience to the commands of his father, who told him not to say the Commandments. To this, however, the teacher paid no attention, but continued his punishment, determined if possible to force the boy into a violation of one of those very commandments which he insisted upon his repeating, not according to the Catholic version but according to the Protestant version of the Scriptures. The rules of the school must be observed, or rather, the recommendation of a school committee, five of the members of which are Protestant ministers, must be complied with, although to do so the boy would be compelled to violate the commandment to honor his father and mother. We know nothing of the antecedents of this Mr. Cook, and judging from the unprepossessing figure which he makes in the case, his acquaintance, under any circumstances, would not be desirable; but if he had the feelings of ordinary manhood he must have admired the noble little

fellow whom he attempted but so unsuccessfully to force into a violation of the commands of his father. He had resolved, it seems, on making an example of young Whall, and by so doing to strike terror into all the children who had refused to comply with an unjust and intolerant rule. How far the Eliot School Committee will justify the conduct of the teachers in this case, we cannot undertake to say, but the disposition which they made of Bishop Fitzpatrick's letter exhibits a determination to utterly ignore every principle of right and justice involved in the case. What will be the result of the trial we do not pretend to know; but the fact that the boy was cruelly beaten because he acted in obedience to the command of his father, has not and cannot be denied. The refusal of Catholics to submit to such school regulations or to permit their children to be governed by them, is on some sides called intolerance, but we hear of no outcry against the intolerance of those who would by main force compel them to violate their conscience. The fact is, that it is considered intolerant for a Catholic to resist intolerance.

The great trouble with many of these public school officers is that they regard the institutions under their charge as an agent for proselytizing Catholic children. They cannot certainly plead ignorance of the grounds on which Catholics have hitherto opposed the enforcement of these peculiar regulations on their children; and if they are not aware that such a course as has been pursued is in direct violation of the constitutional rights of the citizen, the sooner they qualify themselves for the proper discharge of their duties by studying these things, the better it will be for their own credit and the credit of their city.

## JUNCTION OF THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS.

We present our readers in this week's RECORD with an interesting article upon the proposed junction of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans by means of a ship canal. Our readers are aware of the prominent place this subject has occupied in the public mind for several years, and no one can fail to realize its great importance, not only to the commerce of this country but of the whole world. The commerce between the great oceans has been and must be obliged to take the longest routes on account of the peculiar conformation of the continents. Thus the actual distance from New York to Calcutta by way of Cape Horn is 23,000 miles, while the distance by of the Isthmus of Panama is 9,600 miles less. Now, this same Isthmus is, as our readers know, but a narrow strip of land—sufficiently wide, however, to prevent the junction of the two oceans. It was at one time believed that the Spaniards had really accomplished the great work, and some years ago a report was circulated that a ship canal had actually been discovered, but so overgrown with the rank vegetation of the tropics that its very existence was doubted, and it had thus remained, as it were, concealed until discovered by a mere accident. After some time, however, it was found that no such canal ever existed; but the incident served to direct public attention to the subject by showing the vast importance of such a means of communication between the Atlantic and Pacific.

Several plans have been projected by various parties for the accomplishment of this great work, each of whom has proposed a different route. Thus we have the advocates of the Tehuantepec, the Honduras, the Chiriqui, the Panama, the San Blas, the Darien and the Atrato routes. The Tehuantepec has, after great perseverance and a large expenditure on the part of the company which is now possessed of the right of way, proved to be the best and the short-



est overland transit between the United States and our Pacific coast; but the difficulties that would be encountered in the construction of a ship canal are said to be insurmountable. The Honduras route is, we are also told, impracticable, for the simple reason that the summit level is 2,308 feet above the level of the sea, and the supply of water is insufficient. The Nicaragua route, which has attracted so much attention of late, has met with considerable favor, and disputes the preference with that proposed by Mr. Kelly by way of the Atrato canal, a comparison with which, however, shows it to be inferior in natural advantages. The other routes which we have named have been abandoned, either from the impracticable character of the work or the vast expense which should be incurred in their completion. It is, however, of the inter-oceanic canal by the Atrato we propose to speak, and that our readers may thoroughly understand the character and the importance of this great work we have prepared an interesting and valuable account of the enterprise from its inception to the present time. We have shown its great importance in a commercial point of view, by its shortening the passage between the Atlantic and Pacific, as in the event of its construction all the vessels which are now obliged to double Cape Horn and to incur the risks of so long a voyage would avail themselves of the shortest route thus afforded. The cost of the canal is estimated at \$75,000,000, while the time required for its construction, as stated by the projector of the enterprise, Mr. Frederick Kelly, of this city, is twelve years. This amount he proposes to raise upon a guarantee from the governments of the United States, England and France of five per cent per annum interest on the stock issued during the period of construction only, as after this it is confidently believed the canal will require no further governmental assistance, but will be more than able to take care of itself. Mr. Kelly, in his calculations showing the great commercial advantages which must accrue from such a work, informs us that the saving annually effected to the commerce of the world would be equal to six per cent interest on a principal of \$750,000,000, while the cost of the proposed canal would not be more than one-tenth of that amount. The interest which the United States, Great Britain and France might be supposed to have in the enterprise is evident from the vast extent of the commerce which is obliged to encounter the perils of a passage by Cape Horn, and which would, as we have said, take advantage of the shortest route presented by the proposed inter-oceanic canal. The security afforded by a guarantee from the three governments already named would at once lead to the organization of the company or companies necessary to carry on the work, while capitalists would be quite willing to invest their money in an enterprise resting on so safe a basis and promising such profitable returns on the completion of the undertaking.

As may be seen from our history of the enterprise, its projector has thus far had to contend against many difficulties, some of which would have been sufficient to have led many to abandon the undertaking in despair; but Mr. Kelly is one of those men who appear to delight in meeting obstacles that they may have the satisfaction and pleasure of overcoming them. Our government has fitted out an expedition, the main results of which are highly favorable to the enterprise; but something more than this must be done before the first step can be taken. Louis Napoleon, Mr. Kelly informs us, has signified his willingness to co-operate with our country and England in prosecuting the work to a successful accomplishment, and the indications, so far as we have learned, appear

to favor the belief that England will not be wanting in the performance of her share of the undertaking. How far the project of Mr. Kelly will interfere with it remains to be seen, but the prospect of a successful issue to his labors appears at present to be rather discouraging. That such a work is demanded no one whose mind is capable of rising to a proper understanding of the subject can for a moment doubt, and every year only serves to render it more imperative necessary. Commerce must always seek the shortest routes, whether by land or sea, and every natural or other obstacle that stands in its path and that can be removed by human ingenuity and skill, must eventually give way before its onward progress. The saying that "Commerce is King" is particularly true in this respect, and we may add that it is fast possessing itself of despotic powers, if not over the moral, at least over the material world. England has proposed to herself an undertaking only second in importance to that of which we have just been speaking. It is no less a work than that of connecting the waters of the Mediterranean with those of the Red Sea, and of thus opening a shorter passage to her commerce with the East, which, at present, is obliged to take the much longer and more perilous route by the Cape of Good Hope. It is a work which has engaged the attention of some of her best engineers, and which is destined to be of incalculable service, not only to the commercial interests of England, but of all those countries which may desire to participate in the advantages it will afford.

Whether the project of Mr. Kelly succeeds or not, it is evident that some such means of communication as he advocates must be opened between the two oceans. Of the several routes that have been proposed, it certainly seems to us that his is the most feasible, and until it is proved that there is a better, we shall continue to entertain the hope that his may be adopted.

#### REVIVAL OF BUSINESS—OPENING OF THE SPRING TRADE.

The Spring opens with cheering prospects for business of all kinds, and the last traces of the revulsion would seem to have passed away with the Winter. Broadway and all the great business thoroughfares of the city appear to be imbued with a new life; the display of goods in the different stores is more extensive than has been seen at any time since the panic of 1857; confidence is completely restored, and all the departments of trade are as brisk and as active as if nothing ever occurred to disturb their tranquillity. Under the impulse which has been given to trade, the spirit of speculation is as rife as it ever was; new enterprises are springing into existence on every side, and men who suffered from its ruinous consequences are as ready to engage in it as though they had never experienced any of its evil effects, or suffered from the disastrous results which generally wait upon those who rely upon it as the best means of improving their fortunes.

However the improved prospects with which the business year opens may be abused, it is no less gratifying to see the cheering evidences which we notice on every side. Old buildings are rapidly giving place to magnificent stores and warehouses, and Broadway, the great unfinished thoroughfare, which will, we believe, never be finished, is to be the scene of still more extensive building operations than have taken place there during any former year. A large number of buildings, the leases of which will expire on the 1st of May next, will be torn down and more suitable structures erected on their site. Even as our great street now stands, we doubt if it is equalled by the finest thoroughfare in London or any of the chief cities in Europe.

But it is not here alone that we find sub-

stantial proofs of the rapidly increasing prosperity of New York; they are to be seen in the encroachments which are yearly making upon those streets which were at one time occupied exclusively by private dwellings, and which, when our people were less aspiring and less wealthy than they now are, were considered as the very perfection of elegance and refinement. But these were the days when New York was in its simplicity and innocence, before murders became of daily occurrence and when the lives and property of its people were considered safe in the keeping of its police. This was the time when lawless rowdism was almost unknown, and when peaceable citizens could walk through the streets at any hour of the day or night without the fear of being robbed or murdered; when the annual expenses of the municipal government did not exceed three millions of dollars, and when the people got something like the worth of the money paid in taxes in the security and protection afforded. All the evils of which we complain have increased with the growth of the city, and we suppose will increase till they shall have reached that point at which they cannot longer be endured. But we were speaking rather of the revival of business, which is certainly a more agreeable subject just now than the morality of the city, as illustrated by the criminal calendar and police reports.

In nothing, perhaps, has the revival of business been more beneficially felt than in the employment which has been afforded the unemployed labor of the metropolis. The pauper list of the Alms-House has been considerably reduced, and alms-seeking poverty is less frequent in our streets than it was a month ago. The advertising columns of the daily and weekly papers have increased in number, for advertising has become an absolute necessity in business, and people who would sell their goods must let the public know what they have for sale. The Record bears ample testimony to the revival of business, in the increased space which we have been obliged to devote to the use of those who may find it their interest to advertise in our paper. And here we may say that our advertising pages are not by any means the least interesting portion of our reading matter, and that in the very variety they present, and the opportunities they afford to purchasers they supply one of the most important wants of the business community. They are, to a certain extent, a daguerreotype of the business features of the great metropolis, and those who are even philosophically inclined, will find in them much of interest if not of profit. Any of our subscribers who desire to purchase clothing, musical instruments, books, carpeting, furniture, pieces of sculpture, and, in a word, those many things, both of use and luxury, which constitute so great, and, we may say, so essential a part of our social existence, might employ a few minutes with advantage in looking over our advertising pages.

That the confidence of the business community has been wholly restored we have abundant proof in the large increase of imports for the past week. By reference to the Custom House tables we find that the total value of dry goods and general merchandise received at this port during the period mentioned, was \$6,874,691, showing an increase of \$3,234,870 over the corresponding week of 1858. We trust the importers will find a ready market, that they have not over-estimated the demand, and that the immense amount of goods of all kinds which were thrown upon the hands of the dealers by the revulsion, have been disposed of. The lesson, we think, could not have been so soon forgotten, and it is hardly probable that our merchants are astray in their calculations regarding the business prospects of the country. One thing, however, is certain, that people have recovered from the shock of the revulsion, and our city has at last aroused from the business torpor in which it has lain for nearly two years.

#### ECCLÉSIASTICAL SEMINARIES OF ITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE CHURCH.

A Sermon Delivered by the Right Reverend M. J. Spalding, D. D., Bishop of Louisville, in the Cathedral of Cincinnati, March 13.

For the following excellent report of the sermon of the Right Reverend Bishop Spalding we are indebted to the Catholic Telegraph and Advocate:

"But seeing the multitudes, He had compassion on them; because they were troubled, and lying, like sheep, without a shepherd."  
"Then He said to His disciples, The harvest indeed is great, but the laborers are few."  
"Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He may send laborers into His harvest."  
(St. Matt. ix., 36, 37, 38.)

In our own, and in all preceding ages, innumerable souls are full of lofty but unguided impulses, of earnest but vague aspirations after what is right, of keen but undefined aversion to the sinful and frivolous pursuits which the world sanctions. And in our age, as in times past, there are few to catch and guide the lofty impulse, the earnest aspiration, the undefined terror, to show their true object and bearing, and to direct the struggling soul to God. The harvest of souls, ripe for heaven, is indeed great. The laborers, disinterested, apostolical men, who with winning ways of gentle zeal and prudent learning, may gather in the harvest, are lamentably few. "Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that He send laborers into His harvest." This sad dearth of laborers in the harvest of the Lord, moved to compassion the tender heart of the Redeemer, who "had come to cast fire on the earth," and who burned with the desire to see it "enkindled" in the hearts of all men. And all who have caught His spirit have felt their hearts to glow within them, whenever they saw the people whom He loved, and for whom He died, "troubled, and lying like sheep without a shepherd."

Our Lord Jesus Christ has chosen that His work on earth should be carried on among the nations and throughout all ages by the ministry of men. He has decided on perpetuating the priesthood, by regular succession, in which human prudence has to guide the choice, though the divine sanction follows the election. Hence Ecclesiastical Seminaries, with studies and exercises calculated to fit their inmates for the duties of the priesthood, are the means, under God, of raising up laborers for the mighty and neglected harvest of every generation.

These seminaries are no modern institution, but belong to every age of the Church. The first and highest model of them is found in the one established by the Redeemer himself. The college of which His twelve apostles were members, foreshadowed its higher, or theological department, while that of the seventy-two disciples represented its lower grades, or preparatory course. They were taught the words of truth, and were exercised in the practices of virtue, by the very Author himself of truth and virtue. They had their meditations, spiritual conferences and classes, as they wandered with their Divine Master through the deserts and the towns of Judea, over the mountains and by the waters of Galilee. And by His thorough training of them, our blessed Lord showed His intention of fitting men to do His work chiefly by knowledge conveyed, and virtue acquired, in the way natural to man.

When He had ascended into heaven, the Apostles did not forget, in the hurry of their missionary travels over the world, in the earnestness of their preaching, or in the excitement of their numberless perils and persecutions, that they must recruit their ranks, by suitably training up their coadjutors and successors, to continue the good work when they should be no more on earth. In his journeyings by sea and land, St. Paul took with him, and assiduously taught the knowledge necessary for the ministry, St. Luke, St. Timothy, and St. Titus. And his letters to the two last show the affectionate earnestness which he instilled into their minds, together with the knowledge of Christian doctrine, and the love of Christian virtue with which he labored to imbue them.

St. Peter took with him the Evangelist St. Mark, and after training him in that learning of which his Gospel is an imperishable monument, he finally left him Bishop of Alexandria in Egypt, when he himself went to



Rome to establish the chief Apostolic See in the chief city in the world, and to fulfill therein the prophecy of Christ by his glorious martyrdom.\*

The successors of the Apostles faithfully copied their example in this respect. In the earliest canons of the Church we read that "no Bishop shall be without his Deacon," and the very Liturgy, which is in the form of verses and responses, shows that the priest was always to be in the midst of Levites, or clerics of lower grades. The instances of St. Lawrence, trained up by St. Sixtus Pope, in such tender familiarity, as made the holy youth desire to accompany his aged master to martyrdom, and be his Deacon in the last sacrifice of his life; of St. Athanasius, educated by St. Alexander, Bishop of Alexandria, to be his successor in that See, and to become the great bulwark of the true faith against the Arian enemies of Christ; of St. Augustin, who filled his Episcopal dwelling at Hippo with young candidates for the priesthood, and lived with them a community life, prayed with them, sang psalms with them, taught and exhorted them; all these illustrious examples show the spirit in which the Bishops of the Church sought to multiply and perpetuate the laborers in the harvest of the Lord, and how faithful they were to the traditions of Christ and His Apostles.

It is true, that no great common system for Ecclesiastical Seminaries was adopted in the early ages of the Church. Such a system was well nigh impossible in the midst of continued persecution. The Bishops had often to flee from city to city, to hide in private houses, to lie in caves, and burrow in catacombs. Yet from city to city their Levites followed them, in their hiding places their scholars sought them out; and in the dark subterranean windings, whither the light of heaven could not guide the persecuting sword, the sacred fire was kept lighted, and the saving doctrines were taught which were afterwards to renew the face of the earth, and to be triumphant in the great universities of the civilized world. Though no regular system could then be followed out, the good work still went on.

Persecution from the pagan Roman empire was succeeded by revolutions and barbarian incursions, but amid the rocking to and fro of the social system, and the breaking up of the old civilization, the same untiring energy was devoted by the pastors of the church, to the perpetuation of the priesthood, by the diligent training of the young candidates for the holy ministry.

In the re-construction of society which followed the barbarian incursions, and in which the church was left alone amid the general desolation, to shape, as best she might, the rude and jarring elements of a new social life, her first care was the establishment of schools for the poor, and seminaries for training up young clerics. In those days of brute force, learning was generally esteemed important only in so far as it was deemed necessary to salvation, and hence all schools were schools of piety, and Christian doctrine first, and secondarily of secular learning and science.

In nearly one hundred Ecclesiastical Councils, Diocesan, Provincial and National, held between the ninth and fourteenth centuries, the education of the poor and especially of the young candidates for the sacred ministry, was the absorbing topic of consideration. Provisions wisely adapted to effect this great end thus became the statute law of the time. Every monastery must have attached to it a seminary or college; every cathedral and greater church must support a school of young ecclesiastics. In the midst of the rude violence of lawless times, the Church threw the shield of her powerful protection over these seats of learning; and the places consecrated to virtue and science were hallowed by her special blessing and defended with the whole might of her spiritual armory. And such respect for these nurseries of piety and knowledge did her teachings inspire, that the walled castle, with its deep moats and frowning battlements, was often less secure than the lonely monastery on the mountain top or the humble school in the solitary valley.

Of course in times so rude and unsettled, there could not well be any stated buildings for all localities, nor any settled course of studies, nor regularly endowed Professorships. But so far as system was possible, the Church in her untiring energy to fulfill her mission, even then followed a settled and wise

plan in her training of the young candidates for the ministry.

The Holy Council of Trent, following the traditional policy of the Church, systematized, at last, a plan for the support and conduct of Ecclesiastical Seminaries. In the Eighteenth Chapter of the Twenty-third Session, on Reformation, the law of the Church on the subject is distinctly laid down. I will briefly analyze it, and present to you its chief heads:

1st. Every Metropolitan and Cathedral Church, and every greater Church, is bound to institute a college or seminary for the education of young ecclesiastics, and to support it out of the Church revenues. The obligation is strict, under pain of mortal sin, so that the part of the Church revenues necessary to support the Seminary would be improperly and unjustly applied if diverted from this prescribed purpose. Where one Cathedral Church is not able to defray the expenses of the Seminary, must be assisted by one or more adjacent ones—but in any case the Seminary must exist and be carried on.

2d. The Seminary building must be near the Cathedral, if possible; otherwise in some convenient site, to be chosen by the Bishop. That is, the growth must be trained up under the Bishop's eye, and in the shadow of God's holy sanctuary, and must be near enough to assist at the solemn ceremonies of the Church in the Cathedral. They must learn there to feel a zeal for the glory of God's House, and how they may best contribute towards promoting that glory.

3d. Boys must be taken while young, though not under twelve years of age. They must have the opportunity of training while their hearts are yet fresh and plastic, and their souls are uncorrupted by the false maxims and systematic duplicity of the world—before malice had tainted their hearts.

4th. The children of the poor must be preferred to the children of the rich, though the latter are not to be excluded. The rich can take care of themselves; the poor the Church has always specially loved and adopted as her own. Jesus Christ was poor, and to the poor He preached; the Apostles were poor; their successors were chosen from the poor, and throughout all ages the Church has shown a peculiar love for the poor. Therefore she prefers to promote the poor to her dignities, though she does not reject the rich, when these bear the expenses attending their education and prove themselves worthy of her favors.

5th. These Seminaries are to be supported by a tax on all ecclesiastical revenues, assessed by the Bishop and a delegation from his Chapter and Clergy. No Church revenues are exempted from this assessment. There may be Churches of Religious Orders privileged extraordinarily in other respects by the Holy Father. But in this respect there are no privileges. Every Church, every religious order, even endowed hospitals, must contribute. The monasteries of the mendicant orders alone are exempt from the assessment. The stringency of this regulation is in proof of the importance of the object for which the tax is laid. That object is vital to the existence of the Church—and could it fail to be accomplished, the Church would disappear from the earth. Therefore the General Council of Trent, guided by the Holy Ghost, exacted, under the extremest penalties, its strict execution.

The influence of this decree was soon felt throughout Christendom. It was felt at Rome under the eye of the Pontiffs, and at Milan, where the great St. Charles Borromeo first reduced it to practice, and trained up a model clergy; it appeared in the Apostolic career of so many holy missionaries soon after the Council, and in the great Theological works which shortly afterwards appeared for the overthrow of Protestantism and the vindication of Catholic truth.

Both Hallam and Ranke admit the fact, that Protestantism reached its highest point within fifty years from the date of the origin of that there it met an opposition on which the pride of its might was broken. Now, beyond doubt, this opposition was, under God, the zeal and learning which Catholic Seminaries had given to the champions of Christ. The Ecclesiastical Seminaries, created or renewed in spirit by this decree of the Council of Trent, filled the ranks of the clergy with learned and devoted men, and these were the principal means which God employed to roll back the flood of heresy to the abyss where it took its rise.

The spirit which this enactment of the Council created yet lives among the Catholic people of Europe. Travel through Belgium, France, Austria, Spain, Italy, and you will see that in every diocese the Seminary is considered as integral and essential to religion as is the Parish Church, or the Cathedral. No

sum is considered too vast to endow it, to furnish its libraries with books, and its inmates with the means of subsistence and study, and no effort is esteemed too great to provide it with competent teachers and preserve it in holy discipline.

In our country and times circumstances are widely different from those which surround our European brethren, for whom the Canon of the Council of Trent is fully available in practice, at least in its substantial provisions. That law supposes the beneficiary system, or the system of endowed churches and institutions. In our country, where the chief resource of the Church is the living faith and charity of the faithful people, Catholic hearts must yield the tribute which cannot come from any other quarter; the spirit of faith must be the mint from which the means of carrying on God's work may be coined.

In our country, therefore, that without the priesthood religion would not exist among you. Take away the priest, and the lights must be extinguished on the holy altar, the newly-born must remain unregenerate, the sick and dying must fold their hands and suffer and die alone, unshriven and unconsoled. Our Seminars could no longer be administered, and the people of Christ must become as the heathen. Now take away the Ecclesiastical Seminary and you annihilate the priesthood, if not for yourselves, at least, for your children. The people need the priesthood, far more than do the living priests who appeal to you for its support. These desire its perboration, and for themselves must become what they desire its increase, not to add to their own importance, but to gather in and save the souls that are constantly perishing for want of pastoral care.

In our vast country Catholics, young, middle-aged, and old, are scattered among Protestant lands, and in our cities the Sacraments, for want of priests. Twice as many zealous priests as we have at present could be employed to-morrow, were they to present themselves. We cannot have them, we dare not undertake to prepare them, because our means are slender, and withal precarious and fluctuating, and our churches want an occasional collection for them. Why do not Catholics come forward and endow our Seminaries, or at least some of their professorships?

Protestants find no difficulty in endowing their institutions. In Kentucky, and elsewhere in this country, any one of the sects can with one, two, or three hundred thousand dollars for any number of their institutions they may deem it expedient to endow. Is heresy more open-handed and generous than truth? Are the children of darkness to be more zealous, and more munificent than the children of the light? Are Catholics to sit down contented, and in supine indifference, while the Church of Christ is being broken up, and the sacred altars of the Church are being further seared generosity of a few of their brethren, the care of providing for the erection and support of Ecclesiastical Seminaries? To such we would say, that it is a perversion of the Catholic faith to suppose that God wishes to do everything without our co-operation, and that He does not require us to assist according to our means in promoting every good work.

Among our good works there is none half so important as that connected with founding and adequately supporting Ecclesiastical Seminaries. Other charities are more or less local; this is world-wide, and the other are, to a greater or less extent, temporary; this is permanent; for the priesthood must last till the consummation of the world. Its continuance is essential to the very existence of the Church. Such other institutions as orphan asylums, hospitals, poor societies, sodalities, and religious orders, could not be organized and maintained without the co-operation of the priesthood; and if this should fall through the want of proper Ecclesiastical Seminaries, how could these be kept up? How could anything Catholic be maintained; how could the Church itself continue?

And yet, in spite of this undoubted truth, there is not, it is believed, a single endowed Catholic College or Seminary in the United States! All our institutions, even those for rearing up young men for the holy ministry, are dependant for support on precarious patronage, or still more precarious public charity. Our Seminaries are supported from year to year by offerings of private individuals, the faithful make; and though our faithful Catholic people are proverbially generous and charitable, yet it is sad indeed, that so important and so vital an interest as that connected with the perpetuation and increase of our priesthood, should depend wholly on more or less contributions, which many may neglect to make.

Our Seminaries should be endowed; and we hope the time is not far distant when this good work will be accomplished. Wealthy Catholics can find no more elevated or important object than this on which to bestow a portion of their worldly goods, with which God's goodness has intrusted them. What a consolation will it not afford to such generous Catholics at the hour of death, to think that they have provided means for permanently educating one, two, or ten young men for the Catholic priesthood! What a happiness for a portion of their worldly goods, with which the good these young priests, when trained to accomplish for God's Holy Church, and for the salvation of souls! And what a torrent of joy will overflow their souls when these are about to depart from the bodies, as the reflec-

tion will cross them that these priests, thus reared up by their munificent bequests, will not, cannot forget to remember them and their families in the daily oblation of the Holy Victim at the altar of God!

Do you wish, beloved brethren, to erect to your memory a monument more enduring than brass, as permanent as time, and last even unto eternity, do something while living, or at any rate before you take your departure from this world, for the endowment of our Ecclesiastical Seminaries! By so doing you will not only emulate the spirit of faith and charity bequeathed to you by your Catholic ancestry in the good old ages of the faith, but you will, like them, lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, and leave your memories embalmed in the Church from generation to generation. God will reward you abundantly for your enlightened charity, even in this world; He will pour down His benedictions, temporal and eternal, upon your children and your children's children; and He will crown you with glory unspeakable in the heavens! If the least service rendered to one of His little ones will not go unrewarded, how munificent will be the reward Christ will bestow on those who will have been instrumental in rearing up to co-operate with Him for the salvation of souls for whom He died on the Cross, and to offer up daily the clean oblation on His holy altar! If "those who teach many unto salvation shall shine as the stars for all eternity," what will be the reward of those generous souls, who by their liberal donations have so effectively and so abundantly multiplied the number of such teachers of heavenly and saving doctrines!

We love to repeat it—it is as true as it is vitally important—that there is no higher, no nobler, no more enlightened, no more Catholic, no more divine charity, than that which is displayed in the founding and supporting of endowed Ecclesiastical seminaries for the perpetuation of the Priesthood. There is none which will be followed by greater blessings on the giver. It is a charity which appeals powerfully to every Catholic heart. It appeals to the poor, it appeals to the rich. It depends up to all to contribute generously in proportion to the means which God has given them; and we cannot believe that the appeal will be made in vain.

May God reward with grace His here and with eternal life hereafter all who for His sake will generously contribute of their worldly goods to rear up worthy ministers at His holy altars, and to lead His people into the ways of salvation!

**TESTIMONIAL TO YOUNG WHALL, OF THE ELIOT SCHOOL, BOSTON.**—We have seen a very beautiful and appropriate testimonial which has been got up by the teachers and pupils of the Nativity Sunday School of this city for presentation to Thomas L. Whall for his noble, heroic and manly conduct in refusing to comply with the demand of the teacher of the Eliot School, Boston. It is made of gold, in the form of a Maltese cross, and bears the following inscriptions:—

TO  
THOMAS L. WHALL,  
For his heroic conduct at  
the  
ELIOT SCHOOL,  
Boston, March 14, 1869.  
FROM THE  
TEACHERS AND PUPILS  
of the  
NATIVITY SUNDAY SCHOOL,  
New York.

The following letter, speaking in commendatory terms of the boy's heroic conduct, was sent with the testimonial.

TO MR. WM. WHALL.  
DEAR SIR: A medal intended for your son, of whose barbarous punishment for not disobeying his father, and for refusing to violate the precepts of his religion we have read with deep sympathy. At the same time that we send this little token of our regard to your son for the manly, Catholic conduct he evinced during that trying ordeal, we cannot but congratulate you, the father of that boy, for the manner in which you have trained him, instilling into his youthful mind the sense of right and wrong, and fixing so firmly within him, even in his boyhood, the principles of the necessity of performing his duty. Please deliver to your son this little present from the Nativity Sunday School of the City of New York, and let us hope that he and we will always so conduct ourselves as to gain the approbation of others, and particularly the approbation and good-will of Him who died to save us.

[Advertisement.]  
**WITHOUT A RIVAL.**—With the opening of the Spring, the rivals for public favor open their batteries upon the public. Hats, of course, are sure shot for every head, and no one seems to care as many gages as the public's old favorite, KROX. In fact, he "hits" every head at the first fire. In one of the battles of the Revolution, Mad Anthony Wayne got a bullet through a new beaver. "Hang the scoundrel that fired it," said Wayne; "if the fellow had hit my head the doctor would have cured that, but where shall I get a new hat?" Clearly they had an KROX, but had knocked about that time. His various styles have always been remarkable for taste and finish; but his Spring style, this year, is perhaps the tastiest, as well as the most beautiful in fabric, ever offered to the public. The exodus of Genin upon-steward-wand leaves KROX at No. 213 Broadway, corner of Fulton street, a clear field and hardly a competitor down town. ad 12







# THE GREAT COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE OF THE AGE.

The Junction of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and Practicability of a Ship Canal without Locks, by the Valley of the Atrato, Central America.

Baron Von Humboldt was the first to make known—which he did over forty years ago—the advantages the Atrato River possesses for uniting the two oceans by a ship canal, and he has never ceased to urge the importance of having it surveyed, although the Spaniards, at least one hundred years before his time, had thoroughly examined the entire region of country through which the Atrato runs. The results of these surveys, however, from motives of selfishness, were secreted in the archives at Madrid, Mexico and Bogota, where they have lain hid from the curious and interested, until within the last few years. This policy enabled Spain for a long period to carry on, exclusively, a large trade, particularly in gold dust, (which amounted to ten millions of dollars yearly) with the Atrato country, and to facilitate its transportation on mule-back, several routes or roads were established leading from the Atrato River at various points, through low passes in the mountains, to rivers flowing in an opposite direction to the Pacific Ocean. The most famous of these is the Raspadura Pass, so often mentioned by Humboldt, through which, it is said, a small canoe canal or ditch was constructed, connecting the head waters of the Atrato and San Juan Rivers, as early as the year 1788, and thus during the rainy season loaded canoes passed from one ocean to the other.

Baron Von Humboldt, it is true, never visited this region of country, but he obtained these facts from others and made them known to the world, as stated before, over forty years ago. To prove the correctness or incorrectness of his statements, Mr. Frederick Kelly, a gentleman whose name is inseparably connected with the great enterprise of which we are speaking, and who has adhered to it from the beginning with a tenacity and steadiness of purpose that must eventually be successful—to prove, as we have said, the correctness of the statements of Baron Von Humboldt, Mr. Kelly entered this field of research, having in view the importance of finding, if possible, a practicable route for a ship canal without locks, of sufficient capacity to pass vessels of the largest draught.

The first engineering party was fitted out and sent to the Atrato valley in the year 1852, with instructions to ascend the Atrato River to its source, cross over the celebrated Raspadura Pass to the San Juan, and descend that river to the Pacific; the total distance from ocean to ocean via this route being a little more than three hundred miles. The following year two parties were sent out, with instructions to examine other passes leading through the mountains to the Pacific, and in the year 1854 another, and the fourth, expedition was dispatched to the Atrato valley for the same purpose. These engineers were all well supplied with proper instruments, and every requisite necessary for such an undertaking, and the result of their surveys proved the impracticability of any of the proposed routes near the head waters of the Atrato, San Juan and Beaudó Rivers, for the following very important reasons:

First: The summit levels are so high above the level of the sea, that at least thirty locks would be required to descend to the ocean, which to construct would be very expensive, and liable constantly to get out of order, in a moist climate like that of the Atrato valley.

Second: During the dry season, no more than a ten feet depth of water can be relied on, which is not sufficient to accommodate the large vessels that trade in the Pacific Ocean.

The expedition, although unsuccessful, resulted in the acquisition of a large amount of information relating to the climate, soil, productions and habits of the people of that hitherto almost unknown region of country. The result was more gratifying to Mr. Kelly on account of the information which he obtained from the Indians in regard to the existence of a practicable route near the mouth of the Atrato, by the way of the Truando River, a branch of the Atrato, on the west, whose head waters, it was stated, took their rise in a low range of the Cordilleras, near the Pacific. The engineers were induced to believe in the accuracy of this information,

because from the Atrato at this point, looking westward, the mountains could not be seen, and everything indicated a very decided breaking down of the range, from thousands to hundreds of feet in height. In addition to this the Indians crossed to and fro between the Atrato and the Pacific, at this place, very frequently.

It was quite evident if these statements were true, that this route would have a decided advantage over all the others surveyed, as the entire distance from sea to sea would not exceed one hundred and twenty or thirty miles, and as the Atrato up to this point, had, during all seasons of the year, sufficient width and depth of water to float abreast three large line of battle ships. But besides this, the route was, in all probability, practicable without locks, the great object Mr. Kelly sought to attain.

This encouraging information induced him to organize the fifth and last party of engineers, in the year 1855, under command of Mr. William Kennish, an able engineer, with instructions unlike the others, to commence their examinations on the Pacific side, in about 6 deg., 47 min. north latitude; thence to follow the best possible route to the Atrato, and down this river descend to the Gulf of Darien on the Atlantic side.

It is now about four years since Mr. Kennish's report was laid before the public, and it established the fact of the practicability of the route for the purposes of a ship canal without locks, and having a depth of 30 feet and a width of 100—sufficient in fact to pass with ease the largest ship afloat, excepting, perhaps, the Great Eastern, which may regard as a complete failure in a commercial point of view, from the fact that she cannot enter the most important harbors for the want of a sufficient depth of water.

Having now found what he considered a feasible route, Mr. Kelly's next object was to have his surveys verified by the English, French and the United States Governments, as he considered it of the highest importance to have their correctness established beyond a question by the best authority in the world, before any attempt was made to organize a company to undertake the work.

As soon as Mr. Kennish's maps, sections and report were finished, Mr. Kelly visited Washington and showed them to President Pierce and several members of the Cabinet, who, we understand, were much pleased with them. Hon. Jefferson Davis, then Secretary of War, urged the importance of having them verified by a corps of Topographical Engineers. Soon after, Mr. Kelly went to England, and immediately on his arrival in London called on Mr. Buchanan, at that time our Minister to England, who examined his maps with great interest. He approved highly of the plan to have the route verified by the joint action of the governments of England, France and the United States. A few days after this interview Mr. Kelly called on Lord Clarendon, who, in his next despatch to Washington, stated the result of this interview, to the effect that the English government would gladly join with the United States and France in the verification if invited to do so, and urged the importance of definite action in the matter. None, however, was ever taken during President Pierce's administration.

After this Mr. Kelly went to Berlin and exhibited the maps to Baron Von Humboldt, whose gratification in examining them may well be imagined from the fact that these were the result of the first surveys of the route he had advocated for half a century. He ran his eye over the maps rapidly, comparing them with some excellent Spanish maps of his own. During a second interview he gave Mr. Kelly a long letter expressing his views of the surveys, the route, and the subject generally of uniting the two oceans by a ship canal.

From Berlin Mr. Kelly returned to London and submitted his plans to the Royal Geographical Society and Institution of Civil Engineers, for the purpose of having the merits of his route fairly discussed before scientific bodies which he considered most competent to decide so great a question. From London he went to Paris, and exhibited the maps to the Emperor Napoleon, who was so well pleased with the route that he proposed to make a verification at once, but upon its being explained that the plan was to have a joint verification he stated that he would gladly join the English and United States govern-

ments not only in verifying the route but in constructing the canal also. While in Paris he submitted the plans to the Geographical Society of that city with the same success as in London, and received most flattering proposals for forming a stock company. These he refused, however, as he was determined in the first place to have the route verified, and in the second to have the first organization formed in the United States, and the work controlled as much as possible by Americans.

Having accomplished this much he returned to New York in the spring of 1857 with the most sanguine anticipations, as Mr. Buchanan had been made President and as Congress had voted the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars to defray the expenses of a verification on the part of our government. His hopes were still further strengthened by the belief that there was nothing in the way of an invitation being extended to the English and French governments to join in a work which had been so strongly urged by Mr. Buchanan while our Minister to England.

Lieutenants Craven and Michler had been detailed by the government for this duty, and were, on Mr. Kelly's return, engaged in organizing the expedition. Michler is a topographical engineer, has been engaged for a long time on the surveys of the boundary line between the United States and Mexico and the Pacific railroad, and is a most scientific and accomplished officer. These two officers were sent out as a joint commission with instructions to co-operate with and assist each other all they could. To Lieutenant Craven belonged strictly the duty of examining the water portion of the route, while to Michler belonged the duty of surveying the entire route, from sea to sea, which he has done in a very thorough manner.

To be brief, the expedition returned to New York last May, when Lieutenant Craven sent into Congress a long letter totally condemning the route.

This led to a somewhat bitter controversy. Lieut. Michler refused to give up the facts in his possession to Lieut. Craven, on the ground that the commission was a joint one, and that, therefore, he was entitled to the result of his own labor, and to make out a report on his own responsibility. Lieut. Craven, on the other hand, claimed that he was commander of the expedition, and was entitled to Lieut. Michler's field notes; but the controversy was terminated finally by the War and Navy Departments, who decided, after a long and careful investigation of the question, that the commission was a joint one, and that each officer was required to make out separate reports.

Throwing aside the difficulties arising from questions of rank, and others of a much more serious nature, both of these officers fully confirm the surveys of Mr. Kennish, Mr. Kelly's engineer, both as to distance, summit level, and the number of cubic yards of rock and earth that will require to be removed in constructing the canal, and we may add that their reports will be finished in about six weeks. Lieut. Michler is decidedly in favor of the feasibility of the route.

The reasons urged by Lieut. Craven against the route are five in number:

First: The mouths of the Atrato River are impeded by sand-bars, which would require constant dredging to keep them open.

To this it is replied that the expense of dredging from year to year would be trifling, and could be easily afforded by the company controlling the trade of the East; but this is not absolutely necessary, as a side cut is proposed from deep water in the bay to the same in the river (only a distance of three miles,) around the bar, with a gate at the inner end, which would open and shut as vessels pass and re-pass, thereby preventing all sedimentary deposits from forming a sand bar at the mouth of the new cut. This plan of effecting a permanent entrance into the mouth of the Atrato River is not, it appears, mentioned in Lieut. Craven's report.

Second: The overflow of water along the Truando (which the canal proposes to follow,) in one day would fill up with mud the excavations that had taken months to make.

This, it is said is true if the work was undertaken in this manner, but nothing of the kind is contemplated, as it is proposed first to pierce the Cordilleras by a cut one hundred feet wide, which will draw off the surplus water in the vicinity of the Truando during the rainy season, and leave its banks

dry, the same as a swamp is drained by any farmer in deepening its outlet.

Third: The enormous cutting of rock through the mountains.

This is simply the removal of a certain number of cubic yards, the cost of which, we believe, has been amply estimated for, and can be accomplished by a certain amount of labor and hard knocks at the drill in a given time, which any engineer of experience can calculate by examining the ground.

Fourth: A harbor must be created at Kelly's inlet on the Pacific, at enormous expense.

This is not necessary by any means, as Humboldt Bay, about six miles below, is a good natural harbor.

Fifth: The climate is the most unhealthy in the world, and one-third of all the laborers sent there would die from its fatal effects.

In answer to this last objection, we are told that of Lieuts. Craven and Michler's party, which was composed of about forty men, after an exposure to the sun and rain of four months' constant labor in the field, only one man died, and that he died from an injudicious use of intoxicating liquors. It is also stated that of forty men who were sent to that region of country during the years 1852, '53, '54 and '55, but one died, and his death was caused by forty days' exposure to sun and rain in examining the various mouths of the Atrato River—enough to kill a man of even iron constitution, in any climate. The unhealthiness of the Atrato valley, or of the whole isthmus of Central America, on the Atlantic side, north to the Gulf of Mexico, is not denied, but it is said that the climate is not so fatal as represented. The unhealthy portion of the route is in the Atrato valley, but here, comparatively speaking, there is but little to do, and that is dredging, which can be done by dredging machines covered or housed over, in order to protect the laborers from the sun and rain, while the machine does its work floating on the water. As the Pacific slope and mountain or hilly portion consists of rock, the cutting on this portion of the route will be the heaviest part of the work, but when once finished it will remain until the end of time, as durable as the granite hills of Vermont. This part of the route, however, being hilly country, is free from the objection of unhealthiness.

The cost of the work is estimated at seventy-five millions of dollars, and the time taken to construct it is twelve years. In order to raise this sum from year to year, as required in the markets of Europe or the United States, without difficulty, it is proposed to have the United States, the English and French Governments pay the interest of five per cent. per annum on the stock issued during the period of construction only, as after that time it is believed that the canal will take care of itself, without procuring aid from any Government whatever. Upon the interest money, therefore, depends the success of this great enterprise. A move has already been made by Gen. Ward, one of our representatives in Congress from this city, who delivered a speech in the House on the subject, just before the adjournment of Congress.

In conclusion, we will briefly recapitulate what has been done up to the present time:

The Atrato portion of the route has been surveyed no less than five times, and the remainder twice. The accuracy of these surveys has lately been tested by our Government, under command of Lieuts. Craven and Michler.

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important and desirable stock of

**MOURNING BLACK SILKS**  
ever produced in this market, embracing every make  
and width, from \$1 to \$5 per yard, and in prices we chal-  
lenge competition. Call and examine.

Observe, Importer of Mourning Goods,  
mh19 8m 551 Broadway, bet. Spring and Prince.

**WE CALL THE SPECIAL ATTEN-  
TION OF FAMILIES**  
To the Extensive Dry Goods Establishment of  
**W. R. ROBERTS,**  
No. 209 Bowery.

His stock of Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls and Mantil-  
las, are unequalled in the city.  
He has also a very extensive assortment of Home-  
keeping Goods, such as Linens, Damaskes, Shirtings  
and Sheetings, Towels, Diapers, Hosiery, Embroideries,  
&c., &c.

As this stock is all purchased for cash, ladies will find  
the price exceedingly low.  
We would call particular attention to the balance of  
an Importer's stock of real Marseilles Quilts, which  
were purchased at fifty cents on the dollar.

**W. R. ROBERTS, No. 209 Bowery.**

**WE HAVE OPENED OUR SPRING**  
stock of **RIBBONS AND MILLINERY GOODS**, which  
are novel and elegant. We sell for net cash only,  
and offer great inducements.

**KEEGAN & TERMAN,**  
No. 2 Warren street, next to Broadway.

**C. O. HOLMES & CO., SUCCESSORS**  
to C. E. DENNIS & Co., at  
**DONNELLY, GODDARD & CO.,**  
307 Grand st., corner of Allen, New York,  
Importers and Dealers in  
**SILKS, MERINOS, DELAINES AND DRESS GOODS** of  
every description.

**IRISH LINENS, TABLE LINENS, SHEETINGS**  
Blankets, Quilts, Damasks, Drapes, and Housekeep-  
ing Dry Goods generally.  
**CLOTHS, GASSIMERES, VELVETS, &c.,**  
Valves, Tapestry, and Italian Carpeting, Druggists,  
Oil Cloths, &c., Table Oil Cloths and Window  
Shades, Domestic Goods of all  
descriptions.

All of which they will offer for sale at Wholesale or  
Retail, at the lowest market prices.  
**C. O. HOLMES & CO.,**  
307 Grand street.

## CARPETINGS.

**CARPETING.**  
1859. 1859.  
IMPORTATIONS OF NEW AND CHOICE PAT-  
TERNS FOR SPRING SALES.

**SMITH & LOUNSBURY,**  
No. 456 Broadway,  
Are now prepared to exhibit their  
**NEW SPRING STYLES OF FOREIGN AND DOMES-  
TIC CARPETING.**

Comprising every description and grade, from the  
**RICHEST TO THE CHEAPEST FABRIC,**  
And embracing a great variety of new and elegant pat-  
terns and colorings.

Our orders and contracts having been completed pre-  
viously to the recent important advance in prices, we are  
enabled to offer our stock at  
**PRICES MUCH LESS THAN MARKET RATES.**

Among the stock will be found:  
New Patterns MEDALLIONS, various sizes,  
12s. to 11s. per yard.

New Patterns VELVET, best English makers,  
10s. to 12s. per yard.

New Patterns TAPESTRY, best English makers,  
7s. to 9s. per yard.

New Patterns BRUSSELS, best English makers,  
10s. to 12s. per yard.

New Patterns THREE-PLY, foreign and domestic,  
7s. to 9s. per yard.

New Patterns INGRAIN, foreign and domestic,  
2s. to 7s. per yard.

English and American  
**FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,**  
Any required width, from  
4s. to 10s. per yard.

With a choice assortment of all other articles connected  
with the trade. Also,  
**WINDOW SHADES,**  
**DRAPERY, LACE** and  
**TRIMMINGS** of every kind to suit.

Our Upholstery Department is complete, and all or-  
ders will be  
**EXECUTED WITH DISPATCH,**  
And satisfaction guaranteed.

**SMITH & LOUNSBURY,**  
mh19 5m No. 456 Broadway, (near Grand street).

**CARPETS AT OLD PRICES.**  
Same as before the recent heavy advances.  
**ENTIRELY NEW SPRING PATTERNS.**

J. Crossley & Son's Tapestry, (newest styles), \$1.00  
Best English Velvets, (choice patterns), ..... 1.00  
Lowell and Hartford Three-plies, ..... 1.00  
Superfine Ingrains, ..... 70

Extra Ingrains, ..... 50  
All-wool Ingrains, in great variety, ..... 4s. @ 60

**ALSO A FULL ASSORTMENT OF**  
Oil Cloths, Hair Carpets, Druggists, Mats, Matting, &c.  
Rugs, Star Roads, &c., &c.

**LORD & TAYLOR,**  
No. 255, 257, 259 and 261 Grand st.

**ENGLISH CARPETING**  
IMPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE  
CITY TRADE.

**HIRAM ANDERSON,**  
No. 99 BOWERY.

Splendid Medallion Velvets, Bordered,  
Elegant Tapestry Velvets, Crossley's  
shags.

Royal Wilton Velvets, new styles.  
Crossley's five-fringe Brussels Carpets.  
A superior assortment of Church Car-  
pets.

Imperial Carpets, new styles.  
Imperial Carpets of every variety.  
Chaste and elegant Carpets for Altars,  
Library, Dining-Room and Hall Carpets.

Superb Velvet and Brussels Star Carpets.  
**OIL CLOTH.**  
A splendid stock from 8 to 9 1/2 feet wide.

**DRUGGETS**  
And English Felt from 1 to 4 yards wide.  
**RUGS.**  
Mosaic, Wilton, Axminster, Chenille and Tufted.

Gowena, Canton and Tape Matting and Mats.  
Gold, Painted and Laid Window Shades.  
Velvet and Paris Cloth, Table and Pillow Covers.  
&c., &c.

At Extraordinary Low Prices!!  
**SIGN OF GOLDEN EAGLE,**  
mh19 8m No. 99 Bowery.

**CARPET AND OIL CLOTH**  
**WAREHOUSE.**  
**JOHN W. HEALY,**  
111 Bowery, near Grand street, New York,

Importer, Jobber, and Retailer of  
**CARPETING, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, CANTON** and  
**all descriptions of Carpets.**  
The stock contained in this establishment embraces  
every item pertaining to the Carpet Trade, from the  
most expensive foreign fabric to the lowest price domestic  
article, and all goods sold are warranted as represented.

The Clergy, Churches, Convents and Charitable In-  
stitutions will be furnished at Manufacturers' prices.  
Orders executed with exactness and despatch, and  
goods packed and shipped by express.

**JOHN W. HEALY,**  
111 Bowery, New York.

**ARTHUR DONNELLY, 98 BOWERY,**  
NEW YORK.

Importer and Manufacturer of  
**CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, DRUGGETS, MATTINGS, &c.**  
At wholesale and retail—for cash.  
The Clergy, charitable and public institutions, churches  
and nurseries furnished at wholesale prices.  
Experienced upholsterers always on hand, to execute  
with neatness and dispatch, all orders for churches,  
altars, or private dwellings, either in town or country.

The name of DONNELLY—so well and favorably known  
to the Catholic community of the United States—is  
a sufficient guarantee that customers will be dealt with in  
a fair, honorable, and upright manner.

**ARTHUR DONNELLY,**  
98 Bowery, New York.

**SELPH'S PATENT ELASTIC**  
**LEG AND HAND**  
Combines new and valuable improvements to all who  
require them. Call or address  
**627 3m WM. SELPH, No. 618 Broadway, N. Y.**

## CLOTHING.

**TWIN TEMPLES OF FASHIONS.**  
**SMITH BROTHERS,**  
(the Marble Store),  
Nos. 123, 125 and 140 FULTON STREET,  
Between Broadway and William street,  
New York.

THOMAS SMITH, JR.,  
ROBERT L. SMITH,  
J. SMITH RICK.

**ONE PRICE—NO DEVIATION.**  
The price is marked on all the goods in plain figures.  
**NOTE.**  
Those mansions of marble, oh, say if you knowest  
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion's unfurled,  
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,  
And the clothes are the cheapest and best in the world!  
If not—fly at once! To Smith Brothers betake you,  
They best can assist you to bear out your plan,  
For they either have or will speedily make you,  
The best suit of clothes ever seen upon man.

**SPRING STYLES OF CLOTHING.**  
For promenade and dress; for the workshops, the count-  
ing-room and ball.  
Including our new styles of  
**TIP TOPS FOR SPRING OVERCOATS,**  
**THE OLIPHANT AND BLOOMER SACKS,**  
**THE BISHOP PROCK,**  
**SMITH'S OWN,**  
And **OUR WATER-PROOF DUSTER.**  
All of which are entirely new and made expressly for  
our city trade.

**OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT**  
Contains an immense stock of everything that is neces-  
sary to supply the demands of the rising generation.  
**THE PRICE OF EVERY ARTICLE IS MARKED,**  
And from that price (being the lowest possible) there can be  
**NO DEVIATION.**

"Economy, durability and elegance. Good materi-  
als, good style and good workmanship. Small profits,  
quick returns, and cash for everything!"

**THESE ARE**  
The business maxims which SMITH BROTHERS prac-  
tise.

They have acquired public favor and support;  
And by persisting in these  
They will maintain and extend that reputation.

**mh19 8m**

## MUSIC.

**NOW READY**  
FOR THE HUNDRED IRISH LAY, second series.  
(Nos. 101 to 200), arranged for the Piano Forte, with a  
fine lithographed title, "Shule Aroon," 48 pages of mu-  
sic, printed in the best manner, price \$1. Sent free by  
mail, on receipt of the amount by money order or  
P. M. HAVERTY, Publisher,  
mh19 8m No. 112 Fulton street.

## INSURANCE.

**EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO.**  
CASH CAPITAL.....\$200,000.  
Office, No. 6 Broad street, New York. This Company  
insures all kinds of buildings, household furniture, mer-  
chandise, vessels in port, and other property, against loss  
by fire. **EUGENE BLUNKETT, President.**  
**HEURY QUARLES, Secretary.**

**WINE AND LIQUORS.**  
**P. M. FALLON,**  
13 P. M. FALLON,  
AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS  
AND ALL KINDS OF SEAGRAPE.  
No. 153 CEDAR STREET,  
Near West street,  
New York.

**JOHN McLOUGHLIN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**TEA, COFFEES, WINES AND GROCERIES.**  
**Genuine IRISH WHISKY.**  
**PURE WINES**  
FOR ALTAR PURPOSES.

**G. H. MUMM & CO., REIMS,**  
Give notice that all their Wines, for the future,  
will be packed in cases, and marked as under:  
**VERZENAY.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**  
**DEY VERZENAY.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**  
**CABINET.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**  
**IMPERIAL.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**  
**CHAMPAGNE.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**  
**ROYAL ROSE.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**  
**CORDON ROUGE.....J. G. H. MUMM & CO.**

They find themselves called upon to make this claim  
to protect their customers from other wines bearing simi-  
lar names. All corks will bear their trade mark, the  
EAGLE, instead of the COGNAC mark, the ANCHOR, which  
has been imitated by other houses.

The labels will bear, as heretofore, the name of G. H.  
MUMM & CO. **FREDERICK BARRY,**  
129 ft No. 40 Fulton street, New York.

**IRISH WHISKY—POSITIVELY THE**  
best brand in this market, and pays the highest duty.  
Sold in its purity at 50 cents per sample bottle, or 42  
per gallon. Also, fine, pure, and Bourbon Whiskey,  
Old London Codd Brandies, vintage 1840 to 1853;  
fine Champagne, fine Port Wine bottled in Oporto by O-  
bern & Co., Superior, Madeiras, Claret, &c.

**H. B. KIRK, No. 38 Fulton street.**

**ALTAR WINE—CONSTANTLY ON**  
hand a general assortment of Sauterne, Sherry and  
Madeira, in glass or from the wood; also, for family use,  
**JOHN S. STAFF, No. 360 Broadway,**  
mh19 near Franklin street.

**THOMAS A. NUGENT, BOOKSELLER**  
and Stationer, 389 Avenue C, (corner of Eighth  
street), keeps constantly on hand, at lowest prices, a  
good assortment of the following: Works, Bibles, Prayer  
Books, Catechisms, Newspapers, Portfolios, &c., &c.

**BAKER, NEPIEWS & CO.,**  
Nos. 8, 5 and 7 John street,  
(2 doors from Broadway).

**ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, UNDER**  
the charge of the SISTERS OF CHARITY, West  
Eleventh street, near the Seventh Avenue.

## UNDERTAKERS.

**WILLIAM T. A. HART, SEXTON**  
AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,  
Coffin Warerooms, No. 25 Bowery.  
Livery Stables, No. 255 Broadway.  
All orders punctually attended to, day or night.

**WAREHOUSES OF FISK'S PATENT**  
METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

**FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.**  
No. 286 Broadway, near Spring street, New York.  
Wood caskets furnished, and their friends supplied with  
every requisite for funerals. Fisk's Patent Metallic  
Burial Cases, air-tight and indestructible, for protecting  
and preserving the bodies of the deceased, and for their  
transportation, or for any other desirable pur-  
pose. Prices, adults' size, \$25 to \$60; children's do., \$5  
to \$20.

**JAMES DOWD,**  
Sexton of St. Francis Xavier Church, and Under-  
taker, No. 119 Eighteenth street, corner Seventh ave-  
nue, New York.

## SHIPPING.

**OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF**  
LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

**ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFY, AGENTS,**  
No. 69 South street, New York.

**ARRANGEMENTS FOR 1859.**  
Persons desirous of obtaining the freight facilities now re-  
siding in the Old Country, can make the necessary ar-  
rangements with the subscribers, and have them brought up  
by the "BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS," sailing from Liverpool  
punctually on the 1st and 16th of each month, or by first  
class mail steamers.

Should those sent for coming out, the money  
will be returned to the parties here, on producing the  
Passport Certificate and the receipt.  
The "Black Ball, or Old Line of Liverpool Packets,"  
comprise the following magnificent and fast sailing ships:

Harvest Queen (new), Columbia,  
Isaac Webb (new), Fidelity,  
Great Western, Manhattan,  
New Ship, Yorkshire,  
James Foster (new), Capt. K. W. Feabody.

Septima (new), Capt. J. W. Porter.  
Provisions of the best quality are provided for the  
passengers, and served out at the rate per week of 14  
lbs. beef, 1 lb. pork, 2 1/2 bread, 12 flour, 13 lbs. rice,  
1 1/2 lbs. peas or beans, 1 1/2 lbs. oatmeal, 2 lbs. pota-  
toes, 1 lb. sugar, and 2 oz. tea, for each adult passenger.

We issue drafts at sight for any amount on the Royal  
Bank of Ireland, Dublin, which are paid in all the towns  
and cities in Great Britain, and London, free of discount.

Apply, or address (if by letter enclosing a postage  
stamp) **ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFY,**  
No. 69 South street, corner of Pine, N. Y.

**AGENTS.**  
Boston, Mass.—Patrick Donohoe.  
Cincinnati, Ohio—W. B. Barry & Co.  
Lowell, Mass.—P. Sheahan.  
New Haven, Conn.—P. Morrissey.

**FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HA-**  
**VRE.—The United States Mail steamer**  
**ARAGO, J. A. Wotten, commander, will leave for Havre**  
Capt. Waters, on THURSDAY, 3d of March, next  
touching at St. Johns, N. F., to receive the royal mails.  
Passage: First class, \$40; Second, \$30; Third,  
\$20, including food and stowage. The principal cities on  
railway routes in Great Britain. Third class must  
provide plate, knife, fork, &c., and bedding. Passage to  
London, First class, \$10; Second, \$5; Third, \$3.  
or passage, inquire of the American Express Company,  
No. 61 Hudson street, and at their other advertised  
agents in the interior. Passages in third class can  
be secured at any of the above offices to bring persons  
out from any of the principal cities on the lines of rail-  
road in Great Britain for the great City of New York.

**AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,**  
No. 61 Hudson street, HOLLAND, Manager.  
NEW YORK, Feb. 14, 1858.

**ATLANTIC RAILWAY MAIL STEAM**  
**NAVIGATION COMPANY'S NEW YORK**  
**AND GULF LINE.—The next departure from**  
New York will be the steamship **PRINCE ALBERT,**  
Capt. Waters, on THURSDAY, 3d of March, next  
touching at St. Johns, N. F., to receive the royal mails.  
Passage: First class, \$40; Second, \$30; Third,  
\$20, including food and stowage. The principal cities on  
railway routes in Great Britain. Third class must  
provide plate, knife, fork, &c., and bedding. Passage to  
London, First class, \$10; Second, \$5; Third, \$3.  
or passage, inquire of the American Express Company,  
No. 61 Hudson street, and at their other advertised  
agents in the interior. Passages in third class can  
be secured at any of the above offices to bring persons  
out from any of the principal cities on the lines of rail-  
road in Great Britain for the great City of New York.

**AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,**  
No. 61 Hudson street, HOLLAND, Manager.  
NEW YORK, Feb. 14, 1858.

**FINANCIAL.**  
**EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS**  
**BANK—No. 51 CHAMBERS STREET.—This in-**  
stitution has been established for the purpose of affording  
to Emigrants and others a SAFE PLACE OF DE-  
POSIT FOR THEIR FUNDS, to protect them from ro-  
bbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy; neither  
the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for  
their services. The entire profits belong to the deposi-  
tors, and will be divided among them, having due re-  
gard to the amount of their deposits.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of  
\$500 and under, and will be continued or increased as  
the profits may justify.

Book open to receive deposits daily, from 10 A. M. to  
3 P. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

**WILLIAM WATSON, Hugh Kelly, Edward W. Tiers,**  
John Nicholson, Charles O'Connor, Chas. M. Connolly,  
John O'Brien, James O'Brien, Chas. H. Sheehan,  
James Kelly, John P. Neumitt, Edward Bayard,  
James Kerrigan, John O'Brien, Daniel Devlin.

**JOSEPH STUART, President.**  
**FELIX INGOLDSTADT, First Vice President.**  
**THOMAS MCNEILLY, Second Vice President.**  
**TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer.**

**LOUIS B. BRINER, Secretary.**  
**PETER CREESE, Auditor.**  
**JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.**

**STATEN ISLAND FANCY DYING**  
Establishment—Office Nos. 8, 5 and 7 John street,  
near Broadway. This establishment is supplied with  
every desirable apparatus, and provided with the com-  
bined talent and artistic skill of the French, the German  
and the English dyers. The most beautiful and durable  
dyes and chemicals are used, and the results are  
superior to any other establishment in the city.

Goods received and returned by express with the in-  
most promptitude and care.

**BAKER, NEPIEWS & CO.,**  
Nos. 8, 5 and 7 John street,  
(2 doors from Broadway).

**ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, UNDER**  
the charge of the SISTERS OF CHARITY, West  
Eleventh street, near the Seventh Avenue.







